

Silent Worker

"The foundation of every State is the education of its youth."—Dionysius.

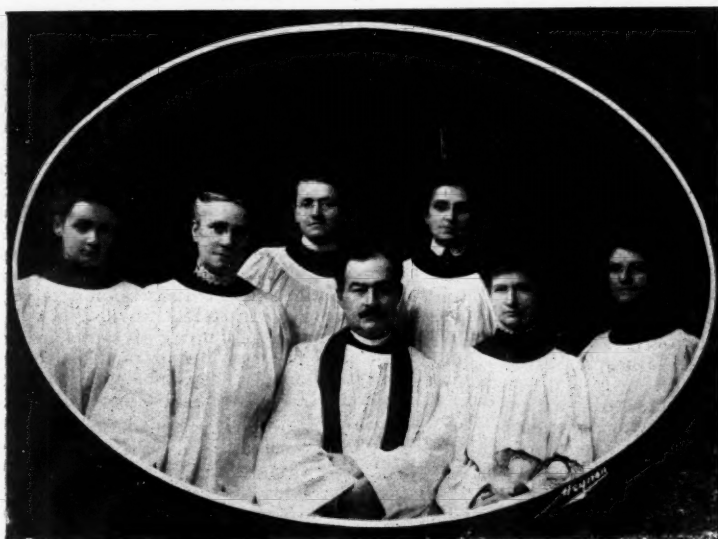
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5 CENTS A COPY

Choirs Among the Deaf

BY REV. ORVIS DANTZER



CHOIR OF ALL SOULS' CHURCH FOR THE DEAF, PHILADELPHIA.



CHOIR OF ST. ANN'S CHURCH FOR THE DEAF, NEW YORK CITY.

AMONG our hearing brethren melody holds a large place and among nations the patriotism of the people is enkindled and intensified by the singing of a favorite national air, as "The Star Spangled Banner," "My Country 'Tis of Thee," etc., in America; "God Save the King," in England; "The Marseillaise," in France, and "Die Wacht am Rhein," in Germany. So, also, the religious hymns and songs have had a powerful influence upon the spiritual life of mankind. It is generally thought that these hymns and songs rendered doubly sacred by associations handed down to us from the ages, do far more to intensify the religious susceptibilities and devotions than all the sermons of the ablest preachers. John Wesley's preaching was ably seconded by the hymns of his brother Charles; Moody, the evangelist, had Sankey to assist him in the singing; and now Torrey has his Alexander to assist in this most useful adjunct to the work of saving souls. Says one, "I fancy that 'Moody and Sankey' hymns have made wider and deeper impressions upon mankind than Moody and Sankey preaching." Throughout the scriptures we find references to the spiritual songs of the Israelites, or the early Christians. Miriam sings the song of the Victor, and so on, and in the many touching incidents of the Gospel narrative is that added by Matthew to his account of the institution of the Lord's Supper: "When they had sung a hymn they went out into the Mount of Olives." (St. Matt. XXVI. 30.)

But now when we bring up the subject whether hymns can be rendered in the sign-language in such a way as to appeal to the religious instincts of the deaf, we have a large question to answer.

When a hymn is set to music and is sung to the accompaniment of some musical instrument, it is rendered in a form that appeals very strongly to the listeners. The rhythm or harmony of sound is such that the soul is uplifted far beyond all things earthly. It soars far beyond the clouds

to Heaven itself. Can our hymns be so rendered for the deaf? We are sorry to have to confess that we can never hope for such joy in this world. Still our case is not absolutely hopeless, for while we are cut off from all melody of sound there is still left for us harmony or poetry of motion, which can be utilized to express in graceful signs the cadence of rhythm. Dancing, or the slow walk of contemplation, the precise military evolutions, and the movements of the baton of the musical director are all full of poetical significance. It has, therefore, long been felt that the deaf can in a way be uplifted and edified spiritually by hymns and poems rendered in graceful and rhythmic signs. We are familiar with the beautiful renditions of favorite hymns and poems by pupils of the different Institutions at exhibitions. But for some time it did not receive the attention it deserved in the regular services for the deaf. Indeed, some have questioned whether hymns thus rendered at the services for the deaf really appeal to the religious sensibilities of the deaf at all. But it has been thought by many that the average services for the deaf are quite monotonous. The prayers and lessons are read in a rapid and listless manner. And when the whole service is unenlivened by a soul-stirring sermon or something to take the place of the singing in the churches for the hearing, is it any wonder, we are asked, that many of the deaf prefer to keep away from church? But many of us have felt that something should be done to improve the character and attractiveness of the service. It is not my intention here to dwell on what might be done to improve the service through better sign delivery, and more attractive sermons, although much might be said on this subject.

A layman, who is also a conscientious christian and a regular church-goer, might be able to tell us just where there is need of improvement in the reading of the service and in the character and delivery of the sermon. Still the services are

very much improved, even as they are, by the recent introduction of vested choirs of young ladies in St. Ann's Church, New York and All Souls' Church, Philadelphia. These young ladies, with their cottas and caps, have invested the services with a beauty, attractiveness and interest they never had. The general verdict is that the innovation is a very acceptable and pleasing one. In All Souls' Church, Philadelphia, there have been six young ladies in our "angelic" choir. They recite a different hymn every Sunday and also lead in all the responsive portions of the service. As time goes on, they will undoubtedly improve in gracefulness of delivery as well as rhythm of motion. It was recently commented on that our ladies now recite with more ease and grace than they did when the choir was first introduced two years ago. There is undoubtedly much yet to be learned. Some have thought that if we could have for instructor or "Choir Master," one who is not only a past master in the sign-language, but also an accomplished and sympathetic musician, much could be done to teach our silent choirs to render the hymns in the proper rhythm of movement—a rhythm more in unison with the sentiment and feeling of the hymn itself. Not very long ago, one of the little daughters of Mr. Albert Ballin, of New York, rendered the hymn "Nearer, My God, to Thee" in the sign-language in a way that touched and captivated all hearts. It seems that she was accompanied by her mother on the piano and being able to hear, she unconsciously caught the essence of the harmony and rendered it thus in the sign-language. This seems to show that there is much in favor of having all prospective and present members of the silent choirs to study poetry, the laws of harmony, as well as gracefulness of sign delivery.

At a recent funeral in St. Ann's Church, New York, the service was rendered very impressive and touching by the beautiful rendition in signs of a favorite hymn of the deceased.

In a number of the Institutions it seems to be the practice on Sunday of having one or more hymns thus rendered by the boys and girls. Much must be said in favor of this practice. In the Rochester Institution where it is well known that the sign-language is entirely tabooed and in its place is used the manual alphabet or speech, the pupils very often recite hymns or poems by the manual alphabet. By many it might be thought that because there is no sign-language there could, therefore, be no poetry of motion. But I have witnessed the rendering of several pieces in a most entrancing manner by a number of young ladies, from this school, entirely in the manual alphabet. They gave throughout not only the very words of the piece but also the spirit, pathos and rhythm, by the manner of spelling, expression of eyes and face. It is noteworthy that an unusually large number of the pupils of this Institution, both semi-mutes and congenitals, have a very clear and full appreciation and understanding of the beauties of poetry. So does it not seem that if we cannot have the very soul of music in our services we can at least have a part of its essence and be thereby spiritually edified? This at least is the feeling of those who have attended services where the hymns are thus rendered. Let there be more attention given to this hitherto neglected part of worship in our services for the deaf.

PENNSYLVANIA.

On Monday forenoon, January 15th, after a short illness, Miss Kate A. Keen died in her rooms at 1432 Wellington street. A little over a year ago, her only sister died in New York and this preyed heavily on her mind, and those who had known her long, noticed that she was rapidly declining. So her death, sudden as it was, was not entirely unlooked for. During Xmas week, she visited her deceased sister's family in New York and on her return just before the New Year, she had a slight cold which developed into pneumonia.

Her funeral was held at her late home on Wednesday morning, the 17th of January, interment being at Reading.

Miss Keen was a familiar figure at our church and social gatherings and for many years taught in our Bible Class at All Souls' Church. She had educational advantages far above the average, so her elucidations of the lessons received very respectful attention. Mr. W. H. Lambert, her guardian, sent All Souls' Church \$25.00 in her memory.

Mr. Robert M. Ziegler delivered an unusually interesting lecture on Benjamin Franklin, before the Clerc Literary Association on the evening of January 18th.

Mr. J. A. McIlvaine gave us one of our best lectures at the meeting of the Philadelphia Local Branch, at Harrison Hall, on the evening of January 27th. The subject was "Wonderland and a Wonderful Man." He told of his trip last summer through the Yellowstone National Park, and then of Luther Burbank, the plant wizard of California, whom he very much wanted to see, but could not during his passage through California.

Another old friend passed away on the 22nd of January. It was Mrs. Maria Louise Cooley, mother of Mrs. Charles H. Sharron. Mrs. Cooley although hard of hearing from old age, she being over eighty years of age at death, was not counted as among our people, but she was well and familiarly known by a large number of deaf-mutes and her sympathies were always with us. A funeral service was held at the home of her daughter at Olney, Thursday afternoon January 25th, which was largely attended by the deaf. The floral offerings were many and beautiful. On the following morning, a service of *Requiem* was said in St. Alban's Church. The body will be taken to Greenwood Cemetery, Brooklyn, before Spring.

PHILADELPHIA, Feb. 7, 1906.

Thinks it is Splendid.

Enclosed please find 50 cents for one year's subscription to the SILENT WORKER. I think it is a splendid paper.

MARY McNEILL.
CRAPAUD, P. E. I., CANADA.

Autobiography of George Tait.

(Concluded from Feb. number)

WHEN I returned to my work in the ship-yard, I was engaged in building a large ship which was to sail for California. The owners wished me to go on board as carpenter, and I would have done so with pleasure, but just at that time I learned through one of my fellow workmen that an uncle of mine was living in Nova Scotia, so I declined going to California, and proceeded at once to write to my uncle. In due time I received an answer, asking me to come to Halifax at once. I started, going from Maine to St. John, N. B., in a sleigh; I went from St. John in a steamboat, as far as the ice would allow the boat to go; and then walked on the ice to Annapolis, and from Annapolis to Halifax I went in a sleigh. When I drove up to my uncle's door I could hardly suppress a smile at his surprise when he saw that I was deaf and dumb, for he had not known it before.

My uncle, was a house carpenter, and carried on an extensive business, which employed a large number of workmen, and he employed me as one of the number.

I found the City of Halifax very small and quiet as compared with the large and popular cities, Edinburgh, Glasgow, Liverpool, and other cities, which I had visited. I was also surprised to see how strictly the Sabbath Day was observed, and how quiet and free from all broils and disturbances the streets were on that sacred day. But although Halifax is inferior to those large cities in size, population, etc., it has a harbor superior to any they can boast of.

Shortly after I came to Halifax, I met with a gentleman at my boarding house who had a deaf and dumb child about twelve years of age. As she had never received any instruction, he begged me to teach her, and as he did not live in the city, he said he would send her to live with an aunt residing in the city. I was pleased to undertake her education, and when she was sent to Halifax, I commenced without delay to instruct her during my leisure hours. This girl, Mary Ann Fletcher, was the first deaf and dumb person who ever received instruction in the city of Halifax. This was in the year 1856. But the generous heart of that little child would not allow her to rest satisfied with being taught herself alone, but she was continually urging me to gather together the other children in the city afflicted like herself, and teach them too. She manifested such concern for those who were like herself, but who had never been taught to read or write, that I caught the infection, and determined to do that which was within my limited power towards starting a school in Halifax for the education of the deaf and dumb. How to commence I scarcely knew. It was quite evident that I had no time to devote to such a project, for I could not afford to throw up my present employment, as I would surely have to do were I to do justice to the work which I contemplated. After a good deal of thought about the matter, I decided that my best plan would be to get a teacher, and by assisting him during my leisure hours I thought that we might after a time get along very well.

My plans seemed to be favored, for one day as I was walking along the street I noticed a man and woman talking with their fingers; it was evident that one of them was deaf and dumb, and as they appeared to be in a starving condition, I approached and commenced to talk with them. The poor fellow seemed pleased to find some one who could talk to him, and immediately commenced to tell me a most pitiful story of want and woe. I learned that the woman who was with him was his wife, and that they had one child. He told me too that he had left Scotland with the intention of going to his brother, who lived in the United States, but that he had been landed in Halifax. Friendless and almost penniless, he found it impossible to get sufficient employment to maintain himself. I went with him to his lodgings, which consisted of one room scantily furnished, or not furnished at all, for the only thing in the shape of furniture that I could see was a miserable bed and a few dishes. He told me that his name was

Gray. I knew the name for I had heard of him before I had left Scotland. He had received his education at the Edinburgh Institution, and the thought occurred to me that if I could collect the scholars, this man might teach them, as he had nothing else to do. I proposed my plans to him. He sympathized with them in every respect, and promised to teach as well as he could any who might wish to learn. Then after supplying him with some of the necessaries of which he stood so much in need, I left him and commenced at once to look for scholars and collect something for the school from any whose sympathies might be enlisted in our cause. Friends seemed to spring up on every side, and in a very short time I had made a collection amounting to \$160, with which we furnished a room on Argyle street. The school opened with two scholars. This small number gradually increased, and in course of time there was quite a room full. Thus, that little room with its few scholars formed the nucleus or beginning of the fine Institution of to-day.

The late Andrew McKinley, Esq., proved himself to be a most valuable friend. Assisting and advising us in many ways, he became Secretary and Treasurer, for besides what was left of the \$160 after furnishing the schoolroom there was always money on hand given us by some kind friend in aid of the school. When the number of pupils had so increased as to render the room which he had occupied till now incapable of accommodating them all, the friends and directors of the school procured a large room and sent to Scotland for a teacher, as Mr. Gray was not capable of supplying the place of a first-class teacher.

Before long the present Institution was purchased and enlarged in different ways.

There are now a large number of pupils attending the school, many of them going home every year during vacation. They come from all parts of Nova Scotia, Cape Breton, New Brunswick and Prince Edward Island. The school is a great blessing, for without it the deaf child would remain in utter mental dullness and ignorance.

After a time I began to get tired of boarding, and determined to go to sea again, and as there were relations of mine living in Australia, I had concluded to go there, when by mere chance I became acquainted with a young lady with whom I at once fell in love, and instead of embarking on the deep blue Atlantic, I embarked on the sea of matrimony and finally settled down in the quiet humdrum of married life, without having accomplished the one-hundredth part of what I had intended to do, viz., to travel the world over. Ah! I had by this time discovered that the world was a larger place than I had at first supposed it to be. My wife could both hear and speak, yet at the same time could converse with her fingers with as much ease and quickness as with her lips. After I had been married for about thirteen years and a swarm of children had gathered around my knee, I became desirous of again visiting my native land, so I procured a passage on board the "City of Halifax." The passage was a pleasant one, no storms were encountered and everything went smoothly (after the horrors of the first night were over). I had gone to bed and was sleeping soundly, lulled by the gentle rolling of the ship, when I was suddenly awakened by some one feeling over my head. I sprang up in bed and met the bloodshot eyes of a drunken sailor who had staggered into my room. He held in his hand an open knife which he raised above his head in a threatening attitude. I grasped his arm but not in time to avoid altogether the descent of the knife, which struck my shoulder, cutting through my clothes and slightly injuring the flesh. However, by dint of a good deal of coaxing, I succeeded in getting him out of the room, and then I fastened the door. The rest of the voyage was accomplished in peace, and I once more stood on Scottish soil.

I proceeded at once to my father's store and entered—"But was that old man with the bent form my father?" I had not thought of seeing any change in him. He did not know me however, and the joy that would naturally shine in a father's eyes when he recognizes a long absent child, was not in his. He looked upon me as he would look upon an utter stranger. Yet how could it be expected that he should see in the bearded man before him, any resemblance to the slight youth of sixteen, who had left his home

more than twenty years before. I then made myself known to him. He was greatly rejoiced to see me, and, after a hearty greeting, he took me into the house. It looked quite natural and home-like, for although I had been absent so long I had not forgotten what my old home looked like. It was but little changed; all the change seemed to have taken place in the occupants themselves.

The brothers and sisters whom I left at home, children, were now grown to manhood and womanhood. I also found brothers and sisters whom I had never seen before, for my father had married again during my absence. I spent a very happy time during the summer, visiting my friends and relations. I also hunted up some of my old schoolmates and had a chat with them. To one of them whom I visited, I did not tell my name. I merely said that I was an old school fellow, and we were spending a most delightful time together, talking of old times and the many scrapes and adventures of our schooldays, when he asked me if I knew what had become of that black curly headed fellow named "Tait" who used to be such a mischievous rascal. I could not help laughing at his surprise, when I told him that that person was now before him. Shortly after my arrival, my father became suddenly very ill. He had been out taking a walk and when he got home, was scarcely able to reach his own room, which he never left again, but died after a few days' suffering, and it was with a thankful heart that I had been permitted to see my dear old father once more, that I sorrowfully followed his remains to their last resting place, the last tribute of respect which we can pay the dearest earthly friend.

When the summer began to wane, and the autumn leaves were falling, I prepared to return home. The voyage back was not so pleasant as the one out had been. We encountered several storms—in one very heavy one, the water lashed the ship, and the day became dark as night. In the fury of the storm, I was washed overboard and narrowly escaped being drowned. We also passed a huge iceberg on our way when the warm genial air of the early autumn was suddenly changed to the cold of winter.

My family were not in Halifax when I arrived, and I proceeded at once to the country, where they were spending the summer. I came in upon them just as they were having a delicious feast of corn. The corn was forgotten and I was immediately surrounded by a laughing, dancing group of children, glad to see "Father" at home once more, and I felt that although I had not gained the immense fortune I had once dreamed of, I had a far greater blessing than any amount of money could buy, viz: a happy, loving family. Shortly after this we left Halifax and moved to Dartmouth, where I built a house, in which I still live.

I was lately engaged as a pattern maker in the skate factory, which is an extensive manufactory, where a large number of men are employed. It is there "Forbe's Patent Acme Club Skates" are manufactured. These skates are known all over the world.

Now, dear reader, my story is ended up to the present, and if I have succeeded in eliciting your sympathy in favor of the "Children of Silence," it will not be altogether a failure.

GOOD AGAIN.—Mr. Tait, the deaf-mute young carpenter, who has been mainly instrumental in getting up the deaf and dumb schools, Argyle street, informs us that he collected from the benevolent in this city, during ten days, the handsome sum of £40 to aid him in the good cause.—*Halifax (N. S.) Chronicle, September 18th, 1856.*

Since the fourteenth edition of his book, Mr. Tait died July 25th, 1904. He had been ailing for years after a severe attack of la grippe, which affected his brain. He left a large family in which there were six boys and three girls, whose names are Frank, Maria, Roderick, Jennie, George and David (twins), Harry (dead), Milly and Austen. Four boys and one girl are married. Mrs. Tait has twenty-one grandchildren living and her children and grandchildren hear and speak well. All her living children except one (Milly) live in the United States. She had three deaf-mute brothers, who were educated at the Halifax Institution, one of which, John Tupper, was one of the teachers for years there and married Miss Mary Bateman, of New Brunswick,

sister of the late Wellington Bateman, of Halifax (a former student at Gallaudet College), and Miss J. R. Bateman, of the New Brunswick school, and has five deaf children.

Nearly all the educated deaf in Maritime Canada owe their education to the generous heart of Mary Ann Fletcher, the first pupil receiving deaf-mute education in Canada, and who also desired other uneducated deaf children to be educated with her. Mrs. Tait says Mary had light hair and pretty pink cheeks. The girl's picture was taken by D. J. Smith at Halifax on October 2nd, 1856, on a daguerreotype, which is a picture taken by means of light thrown on a surface covered with the iodide of silver. [The picture referred to could not be reproduced on account of its faded condition.—Pub. WORKER].

The following account of the death and life of George Tait was published in the *Acadian Recorder* at Halifax, on July 30th, 1904, as follows:

"The founder of the institution for the deaf and dumb in this city was George Tait who, well ripened with years, died in Dartmouth on Monday last. Mr. Tait was a deaf-mute. He was a native of Scotland and was educated there. He came out to Halifax over a half century ago to visit a relative. He decided to throw in his lot here and took up the trade of a carpenter. Seeing the neglected condition of the 'dummies,' as the afflicted ones were then rudely called, he resolved to make an attempt to bring about a change and, in course of time, he created an encouraging interest in the matter.

"The then proprietor of the *Recorder* was one to whom Tait, in the summer of 1856, appealed—and not in vain—for practical sympathy. In the press and in other ways, support was given looking to the establishment of a school. The printer furnished the schoolroom accommodations in the building which had then just been erected in Argyle street, and Tait, who was a first-class mechanic, made, with his own hands, in off hours, the desks and seats for all the pupils that could be gathered in. A Mr. Gray, who was a friend of Tait, but older in years, and who had been taught to read and write in Edinburgh, was engaged as teacher, the latter assisting in the arrangement of the school.

"It was not many weeks before application came in from different parts of the province for these similarly afflicted; in the meantime, Andrew Mackinlay, who was chairman of the county board of education, became interested in the school and, through his representations, a grant was obtained from the county funds towards its support. At the ensuing meeting of the legislature, steps were taken to make this humble school, started with no little misgiving in a small room on Argyle street, the commencement of an efficient establishment.

"The institution of the deaf and dumb to-day may be compared to a beautiful tree whose branches overhang with most luscious fruit. It was George Tait who sowed the seed in a spot where no blade of grass had yet been seen; it was he, alone as it were, who rejoiced with exceeding gladness when the tender plant just peeped above the soil; and under his loving care the tree was protected and nourished until, grown into shapely proportions, it attracted a wider attention, a more general admiration—and at length public enthusiasm."

It is the opinion of the writer that the deaf of Maritime Canada should celebrate the semi-centennial anniversary of the first Canadian deaf-mute school at Halifax, started just fifty years ago, in the coming summer, if the Board of Directors of the Maritime Deaf-Mute Association will decide to hold their next convention at Halifax. He believes that a monument should be placed on the grounds in front of the Halifax Institution in honor of its late founder, Mr. George Tait, and his generous-hearted pupil, Mary Ann Fletcher, and subscriptions for a handsome monument can be collected from the public as well as the deaf in Maritime, Canada, through which Mr. Tait sold thousands of his books, with the aid of the paper. It was Mr. Tait who sent many uneducated deaf children to the Halifax Institution, one of whom is the writer.

F. J. T. BOAL.

The Chicago Fires.

The first disastrous fire in Chicago broke out on the night of October 8, 1871. The total area burned was nearly three square miles, destroying 17,450 buildings and rendering 98,500 persons homeless. The total loss was about \$200,000,000. The second great fire in Chicago occurred on July 14, 1874. This conflagration swept over a district covering eighteen blocks, and destroyed 600 houses, with a loss of over \$4,000,000. Another great calamity in Chicago was the Iroquois Theatre fire, which occurred on December 30, 1903 (2) Write to the Commissioner of Health, Chicago, Ill., concerning births and deaths in that city.

Lewis Garretson

Mr. Lewis Garretson, 50 years old, of 41 College street, Trenton, N. J., passed away at St. Francis hospital on Saturday February, 24th, ult., from lung trouble.

He was taken ill about a month ago but continued at his work until about a week preceding his death. His brother took charge of the remains and had them removed to Tulleytown, Pa., for burial.

The deceased was a familiar figure around Trenton but was best known among railroad men,



SILENT WORKER ENG.
LEWIS GARRETSON.

having been connected with the wrecking crew in this section of the Pennsylvania Railroad for many years. Up to the time of his death he was employed around the Clinton Street Station as track cleaner.

Mr. Garretson was of a sunny disposition and well liked by his deaf as well as by hearing acquaintances. His wife died a few years ago. He is survived by a ten-year old son.

Toasting a Deaf Miser.

WHILE JOHN WANAMAKER was reproving some of his Sunday-school pupils for laughing at a deaf boy's wrong answers to misunderstood questions, he said:

"Boys, it isn't right to laugh at any one's affliction. Besides, you never know when your own words may be turned against you. I once knew a deaf man—let us call him Brown—who was disposed to stinginess and to getting every dollar he could out of everybody and everything. He never married; but he was very fond of society, so one day he felt compelled to give a banquet to the many ladies and gentlemen whose guest he had been.

"They were amazed that his purse-strings had been unloosed so far, and they thought he deserved encouragement, so it was arranged that he should be toasted. One of the most daring young men of the company was selected, for it took a lot of nerve to frame and propose a toast to so unpopular a man as Miser Brown. But the young man rose, and Brown, who had been notified of what was to occur, fixed his face in the customary manner of a man about to be toasted. And this is what was heard by every one except Brown, who never heard anything that was not roared into his ear:

"Here's to you, Miser Brown. You are no better than a tramp, and it is suspected that you got most of your money dishonestly. We trust that you may get your just deserts yet, and land in the penitentiary.

"Visible evidences of applause made Brown smile with gratification. He got upon his feet, raised his glass to his lips, and said: 'The same to you, sir.'—*Marshall P. Wilder, in The Sunny Side of the Street.*

St. Louis

THE ST. LOUIS GALLAUDET UNION, at its meeting on Jan. 19, decided by an unanimous vote to take the first step towards establishing a Home for the worthy aged and unfortunate deaf of the state. The first dollar to the Home fund was contributed and plans were immediately set on foot for increasing the fund. It is not the intention of the Gallaudet Union to monopolize the worthy undertaking, but simply to give it a start and to do what it can to increase the interest in the Home project among the deaf and their friends throughout the state. There is a present need for the Home and this need will increase as time goes by. It will take some time to raise enough to establish the Home so the sooner a beginning is made the better. After the Home project has been legally incorporated by the state, or some other general organization capable of attending to the matter, the money raised by the Gallaudet Union will be turned into the treasury of the Home fund. It would be a good plan for the deaf all over the state of Missouri to form local organizations to raise money for the proposed Home, so that quite a respectable sum will be ready to turn over to the treasurer of the Home fund a year or two hence after the project has been definitely arranged and legally incorporated.

It is too early yet to consider the location of the Home. Sufficient be it that it is intended for the whole state, and it will be given the best possible location consistent with its own interests. The deaf of New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio already have homes for their worthy aged and infirm. The deaf of Illinois have raised over \$500 since last June for a similar purpose, and are enthusiastically working for \$50,000. Minnesota has a benefit fund of over \$1,000, which is constantly being increased. The Home idea is taking definite shape in some other states, and Missouri must not be left behind and it will not be as far as the St. Louis Gallaudet Union is concerned. It would, of course, be a grand thing to have a national home for the deaf. National and interstate home projects have been considered and abandoned several times during the last forty years. The fact that some states have already adopted the state home plan, and that other states contemplate doing so, tends to prove that, as far as the deaf themselves are concerned, a home for each state is the best they can do.

Now, let there be a strong pull, a long pull, and a pull altogether for a Home for the worthy but unfortunate deaf of "Grand Old Missouri."

A correspondent of the *Register* has the following to say:

"Out West the deaf-mutes' conventions are run by the ministers to suit themselves. The reports of these conventions plainly show it. While we do not object to ministers, we believe they should step aside and not bar the way to some aspiring young man. We are glad to acknowledge ministers and priests as our leaders in all religious matters. We would welcome one at our conventions with a paper giving an account of the progress of religious work among the deaf, but we deny them the right to run our conventions and turn them into a meeting place for religious cranks."

And the Editor of the *Minnesota Companion* quotes the first sentence of the above and requests his readers to "Count Minnesota out of that indictment!"

Yes, certainly, and no truthful "indictment" would include the name of any state in the Union. Unless the *Register* correspondent goes to the trouble to get facts before publishing conclusions, his fits of "seeing things" with the aid of the imagination alone may become chronic. Even the qualified and seeming approval with which he has been quoted by an "out West" editor is well calculated to give him an extra fit. Ministers constitute hardly an hundredth part of the "deaf mute's conventions" any where and the bugaboo of their "running things" to "suit themselves" unsupported by a good majority of a convention, is more likely to first materialize, if it ever does, "way down East" where there are more ministers

and more conventions. The "out West" conventions are quite generally well attended, well organized, efficient and effective, and the ministers "indicted" of "running them" are thereby paid a higher compliment, perhaps, than they deserve, —evidently a higher one than intended.

Since penning the above a copy of the *Iowa Hawkeye* has been received in which Editor Long,



J. SCHUYLER LONG.

who usually expresses himself in excellent poetry, commenting on the "indictment," calls for a specific instance in the following vigorous prose:

Mr. Donnelly in the Catholic Deaf-Mute reprints the quotation and harps on the same string, "the various ministers to the deaf go to every convention held by the deaf, 'out West' and generally succeed in running the whole thing to suit themselves."

"Out West" there are several associations of the deaf, state and other wise which hold regular conventions or meetings, notably in Iowa, Minnesota, Illinois, Ohio, Indiana, Wisconsin, Missouri, Nebraska, and many others states west of Boston and New York City. The correspondent of the *Register* and Mr. Donnelly both are invited to make a reputation for veracity by pointing out a specific instance in which a convention of one of these associations is or ever was "run by ministers to suit themselves." Failing this let them forever hold their peace.

An unsubstantiated statement like the above made by Mr. Donnelly and the New England correspondent might be allowed to pass with the contempt it merits but for the state of mind it betrays. It is a confession of one or two things or of both, to wit: the writers have some personal grievance against some individual minister or there is no "aspiring young man" sufficiently strong at the convention to prevent the ministers' dominance.



W. H. ROTHER and WALDO HENRY ROTHER, JR.
CARTHAGE, MO.

If ministers "run the conventions" it is because they have the brains to do it and nobody else in the association has. The big potatoes will come to the top of the load and the best thing for the "aspiring young man" to do is not to be a small potato. If the convention elects a minister to an office, it is because the members want him and he gets the votes. If the only ambition of the aspiring young man is to "run a convention" and only ministers run them, by all means let him become a minister. There is nobody to stand in his way. The field is open.

If in the "deaf-mutes' Convention," there is not an "aspiring young man" with sufficient intelligence or good sense to command the confidence of the members, the convention has itself to blame. It is not the ministers' fault. They are not to blame for being smarter than the other "aspiring young men." We are sorry for the defeated "aspirants" in the east, but we can not help them; we can suggest only that they get busy and prove themselves worthy of the confidence of members of the "deaf-mutes' Conventions" instead of sitting on the bench and simply "aspiring."

"Out West," in their own states the ministers do their part in uplifting their deaf brothers and do their loyal duty at their conventions and are honored for it but they are not, and do not "aspire" to be, convention "bosses."

The right of Mr. Donnelly and the *Register* Correspondent to "aspire" to run a convention is not denied but if they fail to do it they should not betray their chargin and insult hard working and worthy men who are actuated by noble impulses.

While efforts are being made to enforce the "doom" of the sign-language and put a premium on speech in some schools of avowedly oralistic tendencies, efforts in the opposite direction in other quarters have come to light judging from the following clipping, from a daily paper, referring to the Federal prison at Leavenworth, Kan:

The convicts sit eight in a row on a bench and their tables are higher benches before them. The waiters walk along in front of the tables and help the men to the food. The prisoners are not allowed to talk to the waiters, using a sign language.

When meat of any kind, including hash, is wanted the fork is held up in the right hand. When bread is wanted the left hand is held up. When coffee is desired the right hand is held up.

The initial number of the *American Industrial Journal* has appeared and it is difficult to see where there is room for improvement. Editor Robinson and Mr. Larsen, the printer, both appear in their element and are to be complimented upon the excellent make-up of the magazine. It is an additional pleasure to note that the phrase "for the deaf and of the deaf" is no more conspicuous about the paper than we would have it. If the standard of the first number of the *Journal* is at least maintained it will deserve the hearty support of the whole industrial army.

Another recent and worthy addition to "the little paper family" is *The Silent Churchman*, a religious monthly published in New York by Mr. E. C. Elsworth and edited by Mr. John H. Keiser. It is in reality the successor of the defunct *Silent Missionary* so ably conducted by the late lamented Rev. Henry Winter Syle. The *Churchman* gives valuable and well selected reading matter with contributed articles and items of interest from the mission field. Church papers should be more generally read by the deaf than they are, and by the hearing also. The gentlemen who have assumed the publication of *The Silent Churchman* deserve and should receive substantial appreciation of their well directed and altogether commendable efforts.

Mr. William I. Tilton, of the faculty of the Illinois School for the Deaf at Jacksonville recently gave his second reading under the auspices of St. Thomas' Mission, choosing for his subject "The Tempest," with entertaining selections of a lighter vein in response to encores. Mr. Tilton now has an established reputation as a public reader in St. Louis and the announcement of his reappearance here will mean that there will be a large and appreciative audience to greet him. We had appropriated to ourselves the credit of having "discovered" Mr. Tilton as a public reader, but the Alumni Editor of the *Buff and Blue* seems to have detected the inclination of the tree when it was still a twig, judging from the following comment he makes in the January issue of the College paper:

'93. There, W. I. Tilton is scrambling into his niche at last! We always felt sure there was a wealth of dramatic possibility in those poses of his

Chicago

THE many friends in this city of Miss Mary Griswold and Mrs. Florence Smith were shocked to learn of the sudden death of the former and serious injury of the latter in Los Angeles, California, January 21st. They were struck by an electric car while crossing the tracks. Both ladies were former residents of Chicago, Miss Griswold having taught in the Day Schools for many years, and both were known for their enthusiastic work in the Ladies' Aid Society here. Miss Griswold had been residing in California for several years past but Mrs. Smith had only recently gone there.

The Literary Circle of the Pas-a-Pas club had its election of officers at the January meeting, January 27; the officers in charge of that popular auxiliary of the club for the coming six months are Ernest W. Craig, president; Mrs. E. D. Kingon, vice-president; George Schriver, secretary.

The annual ball of Chicago Division, F. S. D., took place January 20 and the largest crowd in the history of these affairs was present—in round numbers, some 400 people. Chairman Gordon and his assistants were roundly congratulated on their successful management. The local fund of the division will be substantially increased by the proceeds of this affair and the start for the convention (1907) fund will be a good one. The division is growing at a rate that is most encouraging to those who are working so hard for the advancement of the Society, its membership roll will number at least 110 before March comes in. The same steady growth is manifested in the other divisions and on February 22 a new division will be launched in Cincinnati.

A mass meeting in the interest of the Illinois Home was held at the Pas-a-Pas club's hall February 17. Mr. E. P. Cleary, Treasurer of the fund, was present and among the speakers. Mr. Cloud is taking an active part in the work for Illinois' home (being an alumnus of the Illinois school) as well as in the plans for a Missouri home. The reports of Mr. Cleary, the treasurer for Illinois, show over \$600 already subscribed, and that in but a few months, and the outlook for the steady growth of the fund is very good. If the inter-state idea of which I wrote in my last letter is not practicable, well and good, let the present plans be pushed forward.

The "bars are coming down," it seems. Washington Barrow of this city has been admitted to membership in the Knights of Pythias and has taken the "degrees" of page, esquire and knight. Mr. Barrow is grand treasurer of the F. S. D. and it is with interest that his fellow "frats" will watch results. I believe this is the first instance of the K. P. having admitted a deaf man to its "endowment" rank—or any other.

The indications at this writing point to the annual masked ball of the club, February 24, being one of the good, old fashioned kind and Chairman Wallack and his assistants are promising that, and more.

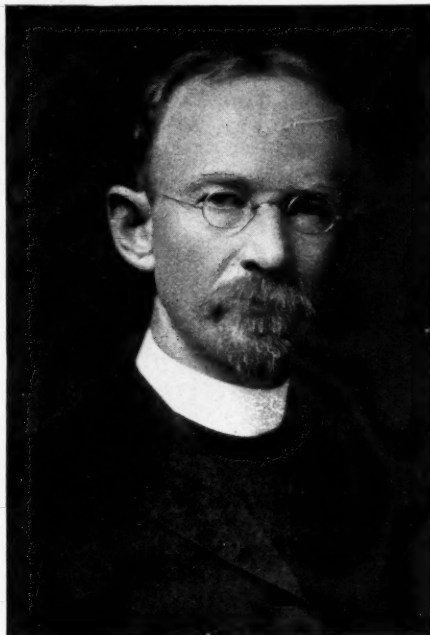
The Chicago Mission (M. E.) of the Deaf has guaranteed the contribution of \$25 annually for the support of one pupil in the Chinese school for the deaf which is under the supervision of Mrs. Mills.

Although the old adage about charity beginning at home is still held, to be an excellent one, this school of Mrs. Mills is an excusable exception and it is to be hoped the addresses she has been making all over the country will result in many others as material as in Chicago. China is a great country, but in the matter of education for its unfortunate 400,000 deaf it is woefully small, and Mrs. Mills will reap the well-deserved credit due the "Gallaudet of China" when results come to be figured up.

Henry B. Chamberlin, who is writing a series

of articles on the Chicago public school system, had a two-column article on the local day schools, in the *Record-Herald* of February 4. In closing his article Mr. Chamberlain says he will in a later article give the views of some of Chicago's deaf citizens. One statement from this article (which, by the way, was an unusual and comprehensively well written one) which will strike us all as cold facts, notwithstanding the idea some have of its "easiness," is that "the instruction of the deaf is one of the most difficult fields in the entire department of education."

And, as the profession requires a working use of the sign-language, where does that statement of



SILENT WORKER ENG

REV. T. H. CLODD

The St. Louis Missionary who is actively engaged in raising Funds for the Missouri Home for the Aged and Infirm Deaf.

"little mind" being required to learn and use it come in?

The "B. B. Column" of the *American* speaks of the *Kentucky Standard's* desire for the deaf man to have a "square deal" in the government service, (to which we all add a vigorous amen!) as well as elsewhere, and goes on to state that this will not happen until the deaf get into national as well as local politics. Well and good. But if we take the deaf clerks who are at present employed in the Chicago post office for "examples" we can not see how their positions should be "hankered after" any more than a good position at any trade or profession. The expert printer, carpenter, engraver, or any other skilled workman, is doing as well, and in most cases better than the government clerk. The government service has been called a buryingground for the hopes and ambitions of men trained for other branches of life, and it is a well known fact that this service is a "rut" from which few ambitions arise again and that the service is notoriously ill paid. Why then should the deaf who are capable of making their marks elsewhere care if there are restrictions to their getting into a service which is likened to a cemetery? These restrictions, however, if you must work for your Uncle Sam, do not apply to every branch of the service and the Civil Service Commission at Washington would enlighten any one making enquiry as to the exceptions.

Three of the deaf clerks in the Chicago post office have given about half of the years of their lives to the service (averaging 25 years each) and your Uncle Samuel is not paying them any more than expert tradesmen would receive, who had been working at their trade a quarter of that time. There may be exceptions among the deaf employees of the government, such as in the departments at Washington, but on the other hand there are more exceptions to consider in the trades and professions as well. So in the long run, as far as the

service goes, the deaf can say "What's the use?" and answer the other question, "Does it pay?" with an emphatic No—everything considered.

My friend Mr. Regensburg, perusing *THE WORKER* in far-off California, takes his pen in hand and writes the *Deaf American* in reply to my inter-state home idea with the statement that the neighboring states, some six or nine years ago, declined to take any interest in such a project, so Illinois—and Missouri—went ahead with its own plans. As I have not been on the inside of the Illinois Association's movements I was not aware of this proposal having been made to the states in question, and of course it places my suggestions in the unavailable class. Mr. Regensburg also states it his opinion that a joint home would "make it impossible to receive state or county aid should it be deemed advisable to solicit same."

F. P. GIBSON.

Mr. Regensburg's Opinion.

EDITOR SILENT WORKER:—Several writers have taken the Rev. Mr. Cloud to task for advocating the re-christening of titles of many of the papers published in the interest of the deaf. They hold that the prefixes, "deaf," "deaf-mutes," "silent," etc., help to advertise what the deaf are doing or capable of doing.

Advertising has its good points, and having once adopted it myself as a profession, I believe I am qualified to say that "advertising pays." But advertising one's self, as we do by being caught in public with these papers of glaring titles, is not properly advertising, but notoriety under its correct name. I have many times seen the well-educated and the refined deaf carry their dislike for notoriety much further by declining to engage in sign conversations on public thoroughfares or in public conveyances or places.

The object of advertising is to seek and to create a favorable impression of the article advertised, but the sight of the objectionable titles of our papers cause most unfavorable and ridiculous comment from the public, which if only could be repeated to us would cause immediate reformation all along the line.

On the other hand, I believe it is quite proper to use the words, "for the deaf," etc., in connection with our schools' titles. The object is to create a distinction from the hearing schools and to advertise the existence of schools for the deaf and where located. All schools are commendatory because of their educational features, but all newspapers are not established for the purpose of intellectual pursuit as are our schools or our magazines and the possession of a newspaper, even of one published for the deaf, will not establish for the owner a reputation of culture and refinement in the eyes of the public. Newspapers in these days smack so much of yellow journalism that the public have become color-blind to all of them.

The tendency of our time is now to eliminate anything that is calculated to cause class distinction. We have gotten well rid of "asylum," "charity institution," "deaf and dumb school," and it will not be long before the obnoxious words, "deaf," "deaf-mute," "silent," etc., as a part of our newspapers' titles will sink into oblivion. Then we will cease to be looked upon as a distinct and discredited class, and then, too, will these papers find it easy to fill its advertising columns profitably, a revenue not one of them now enjoys. The "National Exponent" had a high sounding and very sensible name and I wish the other papers would follow its style of name.

O. H. RESENBURG.

LOS ANGELES, CAL., Feb. 8, 1906.

Each Succeeding Number Seems to Be the Best One.

The February issue came to-day. Each succeeding number seems to be the best one. This one is good straight through. As long as it is what it is now, I hope never to be without it.

MISS EMMA ATKINSON.

NEW BRITAIN, CONN.

(Continued from page 84)

in college halls, and, consequently, we read with the inward comment, "I told you so," of a performance of his before the deaf people of St. Louis, in which he is said to have shown great talent for dramatic reading on the public platform. The appreciation of his King Lear was so emphatic and general that he was engaged on the spot for another reading on the 9th of February next. The profits of his first performance go to the fund for the proposed Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf People in Illinois.

In our last letter we chronicled the fact that Mr. Howard L. Terry had decided to dispose of his farm near Marionville and locate somewhere near St. Louis and civilization. But the farm is not to be sold. The stork recently arrived with Howard Jr., and Mr. Terry's cheerful "gid ap" is once more heard on the sunny side of the Ozarks. He is the owner and manager of the "Sunset Farm" and makes a specialty of Poland-China swine, white Plymouth-rocks, and choice dairy products.

Miss Angeline Molloy had charge of the last social at St. Thomas Mission and all who attended, and many did, had a delightful time. On account of the Lenten season there will be no social at the Mission until April 25th, at which time Miss Laura Flaskamper will be the "social leader."

A large number of friends of Mr. Wharton H. Bennett and his bride recently invaded their home, gave them a variety of useful presents, wished them all possible happiness and then passed a pleasant social evening together. While Mrs. Bennett is a most welcome addition to St. Louis society it is hoped that the young men of St. Louis will not generally follow Mr. Bennett's example and bring home a wife from a far country, at least not before the large and attractive supply of home grown young ladies has been exhausted.

Mr. Arthur L. Steidmann will deliver a lecture for the benefit of the fund for the proposed Home for the deaf of Missouri at 1210 Locust street, on the evening of March 9th. Interest in the Home is spreading both in St. Louis and Kansas City and also in other places throughout the state.

Mr. Waldo H. Rothert, formerly of the faculty of the Nebraska School for the Deaf, but now owner of the Meadow Poultry Farm, near Carthage, Mo., will give a reading at the Schuyler Memorial House, 1210 Locust street, on the evening of March 23 for the benefit of the fund for the proposed Missouri's Home for the Deaf. His subject will be "Mohammed Ali and His House."

J. H. CLOUD.

Fred and the Pies.

(Dedicated to G. M. D.)

"The frost has come on schedule time,
The pumpkins are in the cellar,
And pumpkin pies are in their prime,"
Cried little Freddy Wellar.

Fred's mother made six pumpkin pies,
And laid them on the shelf;
Fred saw them with his naughty eyes,
And ate them all himself!

He ate six pies! He was so full
His waist-band nearly busted;
His conscience gave him many a pull
Until he felt disgusted.

Poor Fred! Poor Fred! He sneaked away,
With shame he hung his head;
And at the close of that long day,
He gladly sought his bed.

He sought his bed, and sleep sought him,
As also did the "night-hoss,"
And very soon the tyrant, grim,
Showed Fred who was the "boss."

But Fred at length pull'd through the strike
And grew stout and well as of yore,
With his appetite completely broke
For pumpkin pies. He eats 'em no more;

Noro, if the "night-hoss" you would keep away,
Don't do like Fred on last Thanksgiving day:
Though what can be more pleasing to the eye
Than a great big, fat yankee pumpkin pie?

D. H. TIPTON.

Concerning Signs---Their Use and Abuse

A CAREFUL perusal of "Expert Testimony," given in the January issue of your paper, has moved me to express my feelings on the matter of signs,—their use and abuse.

I had the good fortune to be brought into contact with Mrs. Sylvia Chapin Balis, of the Belleville School, at the Convention of the A. A. P. T. S. D., held at Mt. Airy a few years ago. Being a lip-reader myself and a warm advocate of the oral method, to a certain extent, I am brought into sympathy with her excellent article in your paper.

When I hear of a lip-reader, totally deaf, who claims to be able to understand everything from the lips of a platform speaker, at the best under trying circumstances, I want to say that I would like to meet that person and congratulate him or her, upon attaining the most difficult accomplishment that a lip-reader could acquire.

I know from my own experience that what is so easy to understand with most friends, and intimate ones at that, becomes a severe nervous strain, given from the platform.

Why this should be so, I am not at present able to explain.

If my speech and ability to read the lips were suddenly taken from me, life would be very dark indeed, but at the same time, considering the majority of deaf people, of various degrees of intelligence and ease of adaptability. I would not have the oral method used exclusively as a means of gaining an education, for it is my belief that, all things being equal, it is at the expense of quickness and broadness of mental growth.

How precious are the few years of school life that are given the average deaf child heavily handicapped as compared with other and more favored children. Unless he have an inborn love of reading and his phrenological bump of language be well developed, his mental growth practically end with the closing of his school life.

Mrs. Balis says: "Speech is a great thing," and I say it goes hand in hand with the ability to write intelligently and understandingly.

Now I want to ask right here,—How can the congenital sign-taught deaf understand and use the same language that comes so easily and fluently to the tongue and fingers of the so-called semi-mute, if he does not know that language from the constant sight and use of it?

To be sure there are exceptions, but these are very few indeed.

I have met at different places and at different times college educated men and women among the deaf—not semi-mutes, mind you—who are bright, interesting and intelligent, but when it comes to expressing themselves in English, they stumble and fall short.

Their thoughts, their reading, their lives have all been lived in signs, and herein lies the stumbling block.

While I admire the grace and rhythm of well delivered signs, I admit they are a temptation to a quick means of expression.

One of my former pupils came to me the other day, asking how she should do a certain thing. Wishing her to be able to depend upon herself, I spelled, "Read the directions carefully; they are very simple."

"I have and I do not understand the language," she told me.

My heart goes out in sympathy to those who are bright but who, through their lack of familiarity with the English language, must always go through life with this failing.

All on account of not having been accustomed to live, breathe, read and think in our common, every-day English as "she" is spoken.

How is the deaf child to do this if it is not begun during the tender years of his school life, when habits are most easily formed?

A recent visit to the Rochester school for the deaf, convinced me that the deaf child is exactly what his school makes him—no more—no less.

I do not include semi-mutes in this assertion, for the reason that in nine cases out of ten he has, unconsciously perhaps, retained the gift of spoken language.

He is brought more easily into contact with speaking people, and when he can take the initi-

ative, as is often necessary and possible with strangers, he is placed on the same footing conversationally.

I had yet to see a school for the deaf, which came up to my ideals of what a school for the deaf should be, until I visited the one in Rochester.

The merry intelligent faces and flashing fingers, the quotations, the ready repartee, the idioms which must be written and then explained in signs usually—all used with ease and fluency—no halting or waiting for the right word; all these induced me to put the question to my hostess, "Are these girls all semi-mutes?" To say that I was surprised was but putting it mildly, when I found that only three out of a dozen had lost their hearing at five years of age or thereabout, so good was the deception as judged from the language in constant use.

The motive power of this school is a simple little thing spelled with four letters Love—love of the head of the school for the children,—who know it, and through its mystic influence will put themselves willingly to any task that will please their Superintendent and their teachers.

The subject of chapel service—signs *versus* speech or spelling—was brought to my attention the Sunday of my stay there, when with my hostess I attended service with the children.

Dr. Westervelt gave very clearly and rapidly his sermon in spelling which was easy to follow. In spite of opinions to the contrary, it was most expressive, giving as it did the beauty of individuality of expression and diction which is usually lacking in an address given in signs, however graceful they may be. All honor to him, admirer of and past master in graceful sign-making, that he is, who had the insight of the needs of the deaf and with the courage of his convictions came to the front in the face of much opposition and skepticism and made this school what it stands today—the school that aims to give its children, as nearly as possible, the equivalent of what the public high school gives its more favored children.

I quote from A. J. S. in the *Association Review* that "language is best taught by language whether the means be speech or spelling."

It is a notable fact that the language of the deaf-blind is often better than that of the deaf child of the same age who lives in signs.

Give to the little ones standing on the threshold of dawn, like a flower opening to the light of day, a fair chance through the years of their school life, to attain to a life of intelligence, usefulness and happiness through the medium of speech and spelling.

M. E. ATKINSON.

I Wish That I Could Tell.

BY J. SCHUYLER LONG.

In the sound of song and music
There's a charm for those who hear,
And they look upon me sadly
When they see me stand'ng near.
And they think that I am lonely
As they reckon what I miss,
And they seem to be so sorry
That I lose this cherished bliss.

But I wish that I could tell them,
As I smile and turn away,
Of the voices ever singing
Through the night and through the day,
Voices full of sweet reminders
Of the days of long ago,
And I hear again the echo
Of those songs I used to know.

And I wish that I could tell them
Of the music that I hear
With its vibrant tone resounding
On my inner conscious ear,
How it thrills and, creeping o'er me,
Steals away the bitter sense
Of the wrong that Nature did me
This her gift in recompense.

And I wish that I could tell them
Of the music that I see
In the buds of spring unfolding,
And the moving melody
In the motin all about us,
In the birds and in the flowers,
In the happy eyes of children
As they look their love in ours.

And I wish that I could tell them
Of the most delightful things
That I hear and see in silence
When my inner fancy sings.
And I wish that I could tell them
Of the music in the hand
When in song it moves in rhythm,
But they would not understand.

American Annals.

With the Silent Workers

EDITED BY ALEXANDER L. PACH.

IN the *American Industrial Journal*, Volume 1, No. 1, just out, Mr. Robinson has shown his usual good sense in leaving off "of the deaf," and adding it as an explanatory note. This is really all that was needed, in spite of some rather intemperate articles printed in some of the western papers, a sample of which I extract:

ABOUT TITLE "OF THE DEAF."

Editor *Deaf American*:

In the January issue of the *SILENT WORKER* is something over a column by A. L. Pach expressing contempt for the words "of the deaf," to be printed in big type in the title of Mr. Robinson's proposed periodical. After reading the statement over, I say Mr. Pach is on the same side of the fence with Mr. Cloud, who says that it is not fair to look upon "of the deaf" in big type in the title of any publication. It will not do to argue this out.

Mr. Robinson is doing all he can, teaching the deaf the art of manual training, fitting them for the sphere of life when they leave school. When any one expresses his dissatisfaction—in print—with the proposed publication, he in reality molds the opinion of the readers, thus exerting public contempt and does more harm than good and gets in the way of the progress of the deaf. Mr. Robinson's proposed publication of what the deaf can do is a rung or two nearer the top of the ladder of success. If the publication contains statements pertaining to the deaf, it should be titled "of the deaf." In case any hearing person should poke fun and do some gee gawking, you should not pay any attention to him.

The more the proposed title "of the deaf" in big type is noticed by the hearing public, the more they will become acquainted with the deaf, and the supposition that they will extend pity, or laugh at or guy or mock you will be a thing of the past.

It may be that the Almighty God wants us to be deaf, and it would be unchristian-like to mention the contrary. Suppose there were no publications of any kind with the title "of the deaf" in big words, then the less the public will notice it, and there will be many people who will not know what the deaf can do. If we see some one trying to do some good for the deaf in general, it is best to let them proceed unmolested, and mind our own business. Mr. Cloud is somewhat too hasty in his criticism of the proposed title of Mr. Robinson's journal. He is counting the chickens before they are hatched.

"Live and let live" is my motto. It should be taken hold of by those who cannot wait for developments. This is sufficient. WM. L. PARISH.

Perhaps I am giving Mr. Parish more space than he deserves, but my sole reason for reprinting it in full is to show the lengths some people will go in a mistaken cause.

Neither Rev. Mr. Cloud nor myself expressed contempt for the proposed title, and I am sure Mr. Cloud is as enthusiastic over Mr. Robinson's plans as I am and my subscription was forwarded as soon as I knew the project had taken shape.

But I do not need to prove myself a great friend of the Industrial education of the deaf. I have always contended that it does not go far enough. There are many avenues not yet touched. Where schools for the deaf are located in large cities, there is ample opportunity to give the boys (particularly) a much larger scope than they enjoy in the necessarily restricted trades-school building.

Deaf boys are clever, self-reliant and capable at thirteen or fourteen years, and could be trusted to go for half the day to some industrial establishment where they could learn. A great many can do a thing, or learn to do things if shown how.

On the corners of 5th avenue and 37th St. in New York city are three great establishments. The world-famed house of Tiffany, the slightly less renowned Silver house of Gorham, and the Simonson house, now New York's leading human hair goods and articles in similar lines for ladies, wear and adornment.

It happens that in each of these houses are deaf artisans pursuing avocations that no school in the world teaches, and yet they all learned their respective lines by being shown how, or the opportunity to learn how. One of the trio by his skill earns more wages than any deaf man living, without any exception. And he does not work long hours either. Another is a much younger

workman. The third, by close observation learned the details of his business so well that forty or fifty people look to him for orders.

And there are many other instances. I contend that where schools are in, or very near large cities, there can be a great broadening in this matter of industrial education, and that instead of so many of them having to learn a new trade from its beginning when they go out in the world, they can be very well grounded.

The great trouble is that so many of the school-shops have to be "full" and so long as there are pupils they must go to work in them. I have mentioned before an instance of the short-sightedness of the old-time policy which compelled attendance in the trades school, even in the case of a young man who lost his hearing in early manhood after he had started to learn another trade than was taught at the school, and his relatives offered to provide the means to this end, but to no purpose, the Directors required that pupils must learn the trades the school provided, and if Douglas Tilden had been a pupil there and shown aptitude for sculpture, he would have been compelled to do his daily turn as a printer, shoemaker, tailor or what not.

Things are done differently now, I know, but the deaf that ought to be.

When the Empire State Association held its there are a good many avenues not yet open to convention at Rochester not long ago, the last day was given over to an outing at the Beach, and with it came an opportunity to visit with, and be guests of, the Black Gill Fishing Club. This is an organization of deaf workmen, a dozen or so of them, who got together to spend their leisure in a safe, sane and sensible way. Being hard workers, of course they owned no residences to which to hie in the hot days, but they did the next best thing. They bought land by a lake, built a house, furnished it so that they could go down with their families at the end of the week, and enjoy a restful week and in the harmless way of those who believe that the Sabbath was made for man.

I have always looked back to what I learned on this trip, with great respect for deaf people who get together, and stick together for their own good. Deaf people who have to work hard for their living are entitled to all the good things they can get in life, and if, by the fruits of their toil they can own a summer residence of their own, to while away the leisure time they have in the dog-days, they are entitled to respect and our plaudits.

The occasion for my present reference to the organization is the "fiat" recently sent forth that it "ought to disband." The dictum came from the pen of a young woman writer who lives a hundred miles away. I suppose the "Black-Gill Boys" will promptly sell out and disband.

Seriously, though, and I am very serious, the only complaint I ever heard was that the absence of these men from the city on Sunday afternoons, lessened the attendance at the church services, which some good people thought they ought to stay in town to attend, instead of trolleying down to the lake.

At the Pan-American Exposition a great number of the deaf were interested in, and experimented with the Teleautograph, which seemed about the most promising of all the wonders shown, in its interest to the deaf. This, in short, is a telephone that is deaf and dumb. To be more explicit, its just the same as the telephone, but the conversation is carried on in writing. Instead of talking to the man on the other end, you write, and he writes back, and both your hand writings are reproduced in *fac simile*. The invention is now practical, and is in use in New York. The Metropolitan Opera House has it installed in all departments, and I am told they prefer it to the old time 'phone.

One advantage is that it is not necessary for you to be at the receiver to take a message. You can lock your office for a week, and when you return, all the messages that have come in will be reeled off.

Another is that the message will not be disputed, for the whole thing is in writing.

This will be a great thing in schools for the deaf,

where there are a number of deaf teachers and officers. What school will be the "up-to-date" in this respect?

I notice in one of the little paper family an appeal to Schools and Superintendents, for help in securing subscriptions to a publication to aid a young woman in securing a prize which will result, she announces, in her getting an annuity for life, if she is one of the winners. It is not sated, but I take it that she intends to give the annuity to some home for aged and infirm deaf-mutes, or to some blind deaf-mute who is unable to work and has no means of sustenance. As the young woman is supposed to be amply provided with this world's goods, and has a husband to help her, I do not suppose she intends the annuity for herself.

Here is our old friend "kindly" again:

In one of the Institution papers it is stated that my friend the Rev. J. H. Cloud visited the school and "kindly" held services in the chapel.

Bet it was a pleasure to Mr. Cloud. Am sure he felt it a privilege, and those who went to the service rendered themselves and the preacher a kindness.

I would like to be a charter member of a Society for the Prevention of Misused "Kindly" in schools for the Deaf, and in the school papers.

Odd names have always had an unusual interest to me, and an interesting number of queer ones can be found in every Institution report. Among deaf-mutes mentioned in *The Deaf American* of February 15th, are:

Ole Blix, who is moving from Spooner, Wis., to Moose Jaw, Can. James Breedlove, who has started house-keeping. John Mitten who died at Peru, Ind. Mr. Brave, whose little daughter was baptized, one of the witnesses being a Mr. Harms. John Crockett a colored mute was killed by a train at Granite City, Ill.

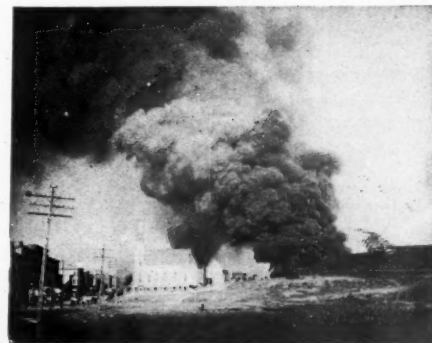
Anton Schwingschlegel has left Kalamazoo for Flint, Mich. Mrs. Della Bjork is also visiting that town.

NEW YORK

The Union League Banquet took place at Reisenweber's this year, and through their thoughtfulness in toasting the President's daughter, and the general uniqueness of the event, they got a good deal of space. The dinner was complimentary, and, beside, the members wore their new club pins, (which were presented by the organization to its members). One or two of the reporters concluded that the genial and jovial Henry C. Kohlman was the star of the occasion, he having sold 75 tickets for the late Union League Ball, and won the championship in that line.

The new organization mentioned previously in this column, has been christened the "Metropolitan" Club, and it holds weekly meetings. Twenty-four members are enrolled, and applications are received every week.

ALEX L. PACH.



SILENT WORKER ENG

BURNING OF A STANDARD OIL TANK AT POINT BREEZE

Fires of this kind are not infrequent and the volume of smoke it causes is something to be remembered a long time.

Silent Worker

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As it Should be. It will be a matter of pleasure and gratification to everybody interested in the *Missouri Record* to know that it now has, as an aid to its press and other work, a new monkey-wrench, and that it will no longer have to borrow of the *California News* or any other envious rival.

St. Valentine and Washington. The greatness of a saint or a hero is gauged somewhat by children according to the amount of good they get out of the day kept in his memory; and there is some diversity of opinion among our children as to the relative places in the temple of fame of St. Valentine and George Washington. The day upon which they honored the saint brought so many pretty things, so much of beauty and brightness, that it was absolutely all in all, until Washington's birthday came with its basket-ball, its good dinner, its re-union and its romps and plays, and now, well, now they have about concluded that each is the best, in his way, Saint Valentine the greatest of the Saints and George Washington the greatest hero that ever lived.

Surgery the Cure-all. WONDERS will never cease in the world of medicine and surgery. It may be true that there's nothing new under the sun in any other department of study or research. But in surgery, especially, every day brings something new. The deadly appendicitis is now done away with simply by snipping off the appendix, a little organ found to be of no use. When there is intussusception or torsion we remove a bit of the bowel, bring the parts together and all of the functions of life go on. A chunk of the brain, the stomach or even the heart is cut away, and the patient returns to his daily labors as if nothing had happened. One of the latest achievements with the knife is to trepan away idiocy and dishonesty. Dr. Lannelongue, at the last meeting of the Academy of Medicine, at Paris, told of numerous cases within his own experience and that of his fellow practitioners where remarkable results had been obtained by this

means. In the light of recent developments in the field, it would seem to be a cure all, and that not only for all physical lesions but for mental and moral defects as well it is going to be the unfailing panacea.

A Sweeping Change. THE claim is not an infrequent one against an institution of learning that it graduates its pupils with "high notions," in other words with habits of indolence or at least the idea that with all their learning they should not be compelled to do plebeian labor. The one last to suffer from this charge is staid old Girard College of Philadelphia which has always been regarded as the synonym for all that was practical and utilitarian; but reports have come of late from the outer world to the Board of City Trusts that directs the affairs of this great school, that boys leaving it bear evidence of being "coddled" and exhibit an objection to manual labor. The charge was brought before a recent meeting, and since then the Board has been cudgeling its brains to remedy the defect. The result has been the passage of the following rules:—

- (1). That boys of the first and second grades of the first and primary form (320 boys) shall be taught by the governesses in charge to darn stockings.
- (2). That the boys of the third grade of the first form (150 boys) shall be taught by the governesses to sew a seam.
- (3). That the boys of the next grade, the first grade of the second form (150 boys), shall be taught by the governesses to sew on buttons.
- (4). That the boys of the next three grades (320 boys) shall be taught to sweep and make beds these boys to be kept out of school from 8 to 12, twenty at a time, one-half to be sweeping when the other half is making beds.
- (5). That an additional prefect be employed, whose duty it shall be to have charge of the boys sweeping and making beds.

At first sight these rules might seem to impose menial labor upon matriculants, but sober second thought cannot but convince one that they are steps in the right direction. Rules requiring an hour or two's good hard work of pupils exist in almost every school for the deaf in the country and they do a world of good in giving the child a full sense of the dignity of labor.

The Status Quo. THE crowded condition of our school and the unusually large number who have applied and are awaiting admission have called attention with renewed and added force to the existing necessity for more room, and our Committee has taken the matter up, and are now anxiously considering what action would be best in the premises.

At the January meeting they submitted to the superintendent questions, first, as to the probable number of children there would be with us, if all of school-age were under instruction; second, as to the availability of the present site; third, as to the value of the site now occupied, and, fourth and last, the probable cost of additions at the location we now have, that would provide for present necessities and afford room for all who would be likely to apply for some time to come. To these Mr. Walker has submitted the following replies:—

To the Committee on the School for the Deaf:

HON. ULAMOR ALLEN, *Chairman*.—Reporting on the probable number of children who should be in the School I would say that under the Census of 1900 there are 308, between the ages of 6 and 21 and who ought, therefore, to be in school. Of these 160 are with us.

Allowing for omissions and the increase during the past six years it would probably be safe to assume that there are, as many not attending school as there are with us, *i. e.*, 160.

As to the availability of the present site I would say that too much can scarce be said. Situated just south of the historic Assanpink creek, in one of the most convenient and beautiful suburbs of the State's capital, with two stations upon trunk lines and a half dozen trolley lines easy of access, conveniently near the centre of population of the commonwealth, having the finest markets at our doors, the opportunity of witnessing the great menageries, pageants of various sorts, moving-picture exhibitions, State fairs and, at the same time, having the means of becoming acquainted with the manners and customs of the people of a thriving and populous city—a people, I may add, that are vying with each other in their efforts to conduce to the pleasure, comfort and advancement of our children—what could be finer as a location? When to these are added city gas, electric lighting of the streets all around, a fire department within ten minutes' call, complete drainage and perfect police protection, there is little left in surroundings to be desired.

There are already upon the site four excellent buildings, well-adapted for the uses of the school, a fine Infirmary, a good Industrial Building, a fair Administration Building and a stable, the only need to make the plant perfectly adapted to its present uses being a Primary Department, with accommodations for, say a hundred children.

Regarding the value of the site, it would be difficult to say, with any certainty. Mr. B. M. Phillips, one of the largest dealers in realty in the city, gives it as his opinion that, if sold as a whole our property would not bring more than \$50,000 to \$60,000. Mr. Edmand Hill estimates it at \$70,000; While Mr. Roland Billingham thinks that by dividing it into lots and selling it piecemeal upwards of \$100,000 could be realized. The latter course might, however, be productive of much delay. The value of the buildings would be inconsiderable, as to get the material out of them would cost all it is worth.

Referring to the probable cost of the needed building, I would say that to provide amply for the future, it would be necessary to expend, at a reasonable estimate \$100,000 and to this it would probably be necessary to add \$25,000 for additions to the Industrial Department before many years.

Now that the work has been seriously begun, we trust that it may go on until ample opportunity is afforded every deaf child in the state to get the intellectual and industrial training it so much needs.

Of Doubtful Wisdom. The crusade started in St. Louis against those who confine birds in cages would appear to be carrying the war rather far into

Africa. The slaughter of birds for hat trimmings, or any possible cruelty to them is greatly to be deprecated and we cannot set our faces too strongly against it: but to liberate the large number of birds now living in cages, most of them brought up in confinement, thoroughly habituated to it, supplied with everything, and wholly unaccustomed to foraging for themselves, would be a most inhuman thing. A few of the fittest might survive but the liberty of the vast majority would be short-lived and they would no doubt fall an early prey to the hawks or the rigors of the weather. To take a cage-bird and drive it out into the cold world is quite as heartless as to take a wild one and place it within prison bars. The liberation of the cage birds in St. Louis would be, to say the least, a doubtful kindness.

School and City

DeWitt Staats now prides himself that he is taller than his teacher.

The boys and girls all enjoyed to the full the skating while it lasted.

Quite a little party from the school attended Dr. Dantzer's service on the 11th.

Harry Dixon says Washington is now a hundred and seventy-four years old.

The beds transferred to the Infirmary have all been given a new coat of paint by Mr. Newcomb.

Etta Steidle's brother died of consumption Saturday, January 20th. She has our deepest sympathy.

Baby Robinson got her picture taken last week and first of all remembered her mamma and Mr. Walker.

One Sunday recently, Alice Leary and Vallie Gunn spent a very enjoyable afternoon with Miss Whelan.

Our mail was almost swamped with valentines for a day or two. Some of the favored ones got a dozen or more.

Mr. Porter has nearly exhausted the large supply of picture postals of the school which he struck off a short time ago.

There are no better ironers of their size than Frieda Heuser and Cornelia DeWitte. Ironing is a fine art when done properly.

Much time seems to have been passed in our school, judging from the number of time-pieces received as presents by our girls.

"There's no accounting for taste," Among the good things the children brought from home were a can of cocoa and a bottle of catsup.

Donato Limongelli received a foot-ball from home recently and he treasures it so that it seldom has a chance of being kicked about.

We are almost convinced that Mr. Walker carries a Fortunatus purse, for we hear that he treats royally whenever out with the children.

Ruth Ramshaw was sent a pretty little pair of bed-room slippers from home. No doubt they will prove comfortable for her little trotters.

"I did not go to town on Saturday," writes Mary Mendum, "because I had no money." Mary evidently does not care for "window shopping."

Much of Mr. Hearn's time has been taken up of late making duplicate trunk keys for little folks who have been careless enough to lose the originals.

The barber has been plying his shears industriously on many of the little girls, judging from their shorn locks which by the way are not unbecoming.

Ralph Allen has been watching every express wagon that has passed for a week, looking for a package that was promised by his Ma. Some time ago.

Helen Harrison is picking up in weight, every day. Perhaps when the spring opens and she is able to use her wheel more, she will be able to work some of it off.

Minnie Brede is a very ambitious little girl. She undertook to substitute for Mrs. Porter one day and she made a dear little monitor. The child is father of the man.

Even boys are of a curious turn of mind. One boy asked his teacher if she slept in her glasses as she has never been known to take them off at any time in the school-room.

Arthur Blake won from Joseph Adlon by a slight margin in their last foot race and the former now claims the championship of the oral boys.

May Martin should find a position that calls for resourcefulness. They say she is a Foxy Grandpa when it comes to getting the children to arise a little earlier in the morning.

We were very glad to see Mrs. Throckmorton last month. She came to celebrate Walter's birthday and among the presents he received was a handsome ring from his father.

There is a girl in the school that wears occasionally a very pretty red dress. It seems to be the envy of her school-mates. We shall have to refer them to the 10th Commandment.

Our store-room must be one of the most alluring spots in the school, for at any time children can be seen peering through the windows surmising as to the contents of this package or that barrel.

If an artist could paint the picture of the Simple Simons who patronize the Pie-man at recess every day and be able to exhibit their manner of devouring, there would be a fortune in store for him.

Who belled the cat? Mrs. Tindall's gray tabby is so caparisoned. We wonder if the fabled mice got together and did the job, and how they did it without arousing the suspicions of Maria.

Another trip to Philadelphia is proposed as soon as the weather will permit. The splendid ride on the river and the attractions of the Quaker City make the run one of the most enjoyable and instructive out of Trenton.

Miss Dellicker gave her children a full description of the Hippodrome and its many attractions, upon her return from New York week before last, and now all are most anxious to see the great performance there.

Master Eldon Walker attained manhood's estate on the 10th, upon which he was give a dinner and a theatre party by the grandparents. A fine gold watch was one of his presents, his grandfather being the donor.

One of the teachers was telling her class what Lincoln's early home was like and had gone on to say that there were no floors, when a child immediately asked if worms could be seen wiggling about on the ground.

If promises count for more than the proverbial pie-crust, a receiving committee will have to be appointed to meet all the sisters, cousins and aunts that are coming Easter. Most every letter from home brings the news that some one is coming then.

Antonio Petoio and Donato Limongelli will soon have a reputation equal to that of the Gold Dust Twins, for they give excellent shines. Consciously or unconsciously they are acquiring a profession and will soon be able to hang out a shingle.

Up to a few days ago it seemed as if there would be little sport on the ice, owing to a tardy winter, but our February cold snap furnished an opportunity of which the children took advantage with great glee and for the time their joy seemed unconfined.

Fannie Brown and May Martin are bedecked with ornaments which they display with much pride. The former, a handsome gold backcomb and the latter a chain and locket which, while she declares contains nothing inside, yet she guards it suspiciously.

As long as there is a photographer to take pictures we will feel it incumbent upon ourselves to help swell his collection. Clara Breese, Minnie Brede and Alice Leary, had theirs taken recently and as far as we can learn no accident occurred to the camera.

In mentioning the three notable events of February, Lincoln's Birthday, St. Valentine's Day and Washington's Birthday, one child suggests that Alice Roosevelt's marriage be added to the list of celebrations.

Some of the boys went down to see the pupils of the High School put up their Memorial Tablet to Washington on the site of the old Assanpink Bridge, on the 22nd.

Frank Parella sustained a slight cut on his wrist, while sharpening a chisel in the shoe-making department a few days ago. Fortunately no large blood-vessel or ligament was severed and the wound has nearly closed.

Mr. Miller may act upon Horace's advice to young men, "go West and grow up with the country." He recently received some pictures from his brother who is roughing it out in New Mexico, and we now eagerly await the outcome for we will never hear to his going.

It seems that almost every child was given either perfumery or sachet bags Christmas. They seem to be fond of the fragrance, each one having a specialty which seems to clash most unhappily with the others. The odor which is wafted heavenward is indeed a sorry mixture.

Maude Griffith's little heart seemed to ache with pain the other day when some one carried away her cup. To quaff from it must be nectar if her distress was an evidence. However, it was soon restored to her and the pain was soothed.

We believe new apprentices in printing offices are generally spoken of as devils. If so, Mr. Porter has just added to his efficient corps a very bright little imp in Antonio Petoio, and not imputing anything wicked to this individual we can't help but say—

"And still the wonder grew,
That one small head could carry all it knew."

Dawes Sutton is very much beloved by his playmates. At times, it is not altogether his pleasing personality that appeals to them but the good things that he shares. However, it is a case of "casting thy bread upon the water," for after many days the boys give him in return value received.

We have a sequel to the "man in an iron mask" which is "a boy with a muslin face." One of the boys' faces which had to have salve put on and protected from outside influences, had to wear a muslin domino. He made a fine ghost, but unluckily it occurred too long after Halloween to be appreciated.

Fortunately the Kindergarten custom of having parties on one's birthday isn't practiced in the higher grades, otherwise there would be an endless chain of merry-making, for here of late the birthdays have been very numerous. They resemble very much Cadmus teeth—as soon as they are brushed aside others appear.

Little Miss Clayton of Tom's River, who expects to enter as a pupil in the fall, and her papa and mamma came up to look over our plant on the 21st. Vallie Gunn chaperoned the little Miss and succeeded in making her very much at home. All seemed greatly pleased with their visit.

Mabel Zorn is but a mite of forty inches, and yet she has already begun to notice the gentlemen. In a recent journal consisting of thirty items, just half of them referred in a more or less complimentary way to one of the masculine gender, one by the way old enough to be her grand-papa. Perhaps though it was just respect for old age.

Some pranks were played while the children were out skating which were not appreciated. Clarence Spencer is poorer by one hat and Joseph Adlon treated himself to a cold bath unwillingly, and another boy found his coat had been appropriated without his consent by some person unknown. He may be heard sighing, "I am watching and waiting for thee."

Master George Brede thinks it is unfair to the baby boys not to give them regular exercises in gymnastics. Finding his protests in vain he has formed a class of his own and may be seen almost any fine afternoon, after school, out on the lawn near the Industrial Building, putting it through Mr. Miller's Manual, as nearly as he can remember it.

THE SILENT WORKER.

Eddie Bradley has had a regular old-fashioned black eye during the past week. He was ill-advised enough to try to bat a big india-rubber ball with it.

Joseph Adlon and Hartley Davis each had an extra bath last month. They were taken quite involuntarily and were without any warm water to temper them. Joseph and Hartley have been advised that it was not good form to go in with their skates on, but spite of this that's the way they took them. Fortunately both got out safely and neither suffered any ill effect afterward.

Mrs. Tindall, who took charge of our Infirmary on the 1st of January, has had extensive experience as a nurse but not a great deal with the deaf, so there was a bit of newness about her work. She has taken very naturally to her position, however, being now able to communicate freely with her little charges to whom she gives the most efficient and kindly care.

Basketball Notes

With the score 28 to 27 in favor of the Grammar School quintet and one minute remaining to play, Redman, of the Silent Workers five, blasted the hopes of the Grammar School contingent by landing his eighth field goal, incidently scoring a victory for the five of the New Jersey School for the Deaf.

The playing of Redman featured the game. He scored eight times from the field, almost every time that a goal was needed. He was assisted materially by Coyne and Reinke, who did some feeding. Johns did well for the Grammar School boys and almost pulled his team through. The contest was played in the Y. M. C. A. gymnasium Saturday evening, February 10th, and was witnessed by 200 persons. It was the second of a series of games, the Grammar School five winning the first. The summaries:

GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

	Fld.G.	Fl.G.	F.C.	P.S.
Baldwin, g.	1	0	0	2
Hill, g.	0	0	0	0
Blunck, c.	1	0	0	2
Rue, c.	0	0	0	0
Penrose, f.	4	0	0	8
Johns, f.	6	3	0	15
Totals	12	3	0	27

DEAF-MUTES.

	Fld.G.	Fl.G.	F.C.	P.S.
Bradley, f.	1	0	0	2
Redman, f.	8	0	0	16
Reinke, c.	2	0	1	4
Stockner, g.	0	0	2	0
Coyne, g.	3	0	0	6
Totals	14	0	3	28

Referee, Mr. Cutton. Timer, Watson. Scorer, Dinges. Time of halves, 15 minutes.

The following is what the *True American* had to say of our victory over the Jersey City basketball team, on Washington's birthday.

"Pete" Miller's Silent Worker basketball team of the State School for the Mutes won their big game of the season yesterday afternoon when they took the Jersey City Mute team into camp. The victory was a most decisive one, the visitors being able to score but a single goal while the home players sent seven through the net. The final score was 21-4.

The visiting team had in its line-up three men who played upon the local team two years ago when the Silent Workers won 46 out of 48 games played. They were Herbst brothers and Aaron, all fast, aggressive players. The one fault of the visitors was in the fact that they played the style in vogue in the upper part of the state. Roughness characterized their work and it was necessary to penalize them 18 times.

The work of the locals was a direct opposite to the visitors. Their style was a clean, swift, passing one. They worked the ball down to their goal with short, sharp passes, then dropped it into the net, showing clearly the careful instruction handed them by Director "Pete" Miller.

For the locals Pace played a fast floor game and Kelly a great guard, while for the visitors Daubner played the cleanest and best game. The score:

JERSEY CITY MUTE.

	Fld.G.	Fl.G.	F.C.	P.S.
H. Herbst, F	0	0	5	0
J. Herbst, F	0	2	4	2
Aaron, C	0	0	3	0
Earnest, G	0	0	3	0
Daubner, G	1	0	3	2
Totals	1	2	18	4

Scorer—Bradley.

SILENT WORKERS.

	Fld.G.	Fl.G.	F.C.	P.S.
Pace, F	4	7	2	15
Reinke, F	1	0	2	2
Walz, C	1	0	0	2
Fleming, G	1	0	3	2
Kelly, G	0	0	3	0
Totals	7	2	10	21

Timer—J. P. Walker.

Referee—Mellick

Typical Children of Deaf Parents

Deaf Parents are cordially invited to contribute to this Department which is becoming quite popular among our readers. Always send the best photographs that can be obtained



Catharine Lloyd, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Lloyd, of Trenton, N. J. Her 13th birthday occurred on the 16th of last January.



Cornie S. Porter, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George S. Porter, of Trenton, N. J. She will be 13 years old on the 16th of this month.



DOROTHY FRASER—BYRNE.



ALICE MAUDE MCKENZIE, AURORA, ONT.

LITTLE DOROTHY is the only child of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Byrne, of Toronto, two well known and zealous christian workers among the deaf of Ontario. She was born on March 26th, 1904, and dedicated to God on May 5, of the same year. Her mother was formerly Miss Annie Fraser, the well known missionary and interpreter for the deaf. Mrs. Byrne has all her organs perfectly intact, but Mr. Byrne is a semi mute.

The above portrait is a good likeness of little Alice Maude, McKenzie, the only child of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert S. McKenzie, of Aurora, Ont., Canada. She was born on the 20th of January, 1905, and is sweet and cute and is growing very fat. Although she is scarcely a year old, she is able to talk a little. We hope she will grow up to be a loving and beautiful girl.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.



Faulty School Histories

RECENTLY in the New York Press, there appeared a highly interesting and instructive article, which to very many readers will be something new, inasmuch as the facts as given, and which are the truth and nothing but the truth, are at variance with what we have been taught from our school text books, and it would seem that a National Board of Education should be appointed or elected by the people, in order that the coming generations of our youth should have accurate and truthful histories of their country and the progress of their ancestors in the past. It would seem that text books for the people of one State or a set of States and different and conflicting histories for use of scholars and people of other States, is not going to count very much in the end of things, and it would be better for the common good if all school histories were the same throughout the length of the land, in order that school children, at least, should know the truth about their country. However much other budding authors and historians may lie about the North and South, East or West, to be read outside the school room, it would have no effect whatever on the official books and histories approved by the National Board of Education for use in the public schools in the United States. I give herewith some extracts from the article in question:—

FAULTY SCHOOL HISTORIES.

This Government should appoint a Board of Education, or elect one. It should be non-partisan and bi-partisan, a condition not so difficult as it may at first seem. Of course we have a so-called Board of Education at Washington, but there is no national educational administrative machinery and no national legislative authority over education in the various States. For forty years the South has been seeking a true history of America and American institutions for her public schools. For forty years the North has forced upon her public schools false histories about the South. All history, it would seem, is a lie. A school history in Alabama, Mississippi, Texas—any Southern State—lies about the Uncivil War, and keeps on lying; a school history in any Northern State lies on the other side. A proper National Board of Education might correct this.

GENEROUS TO EDUCATION.

This country is too much given to education that does not educate. The National Government has given nearly 90,000,000 acres of land to help the schools. That land is worth \$300,000,000. Private aid runs up annually into the millions. Harvard gets over \$1,000,000 a year from this source. Yale gets more. Columbia got nearly \$7,000,000 in ten years. See what John D. Rockefeller does for Chicago University! In one year the total amount given by individuals to colleges, schools and libraries was over \$70,000,000. Notwithstanding all this vast flow of wealth, children continue to be taught that Robert Fulton invented the steamboat, that Washington never told a lie, that the Declaration of Independence was written by Thomas Jefferson, etc.

FULTON'S THEFT.

Robert Fulton boldly helped himself to other men's ideas concerning steamboats and proved himself an expert adapter. It is about time the Fulton myth was exploded. There is a Fulton grave in Trinity's churchyard, New York City, with a Fulton monument over it; and we have Fulton Ferry, Fulton Market, Fulton street in the same city. But there is nothing to remind us of "Poor John Fitch." In 1787 Fitch's second boat, 45 feet long, 12 feet beam, six paddles on a side and an engine with a twelve-inch cylinder, made a successful trial trip on the Delaware at Philadelphia in the presence of many members of the convention to frame the Federal Constitution. In 1790 Fitch ran a boat all summer between Philadelphia and Burlington at a speed of eight miles an hour. The Perseverance, built for freight and passengers on the Mississippi, was damaged by storm, and the stockholders got tired. Fitch went to France in 1793, but revolutionary troubles interfered with his business. He left his plans and models with the American Consul at L'Orient and returned to America. Robert Fulton was a friend of this Consul. He borrowed the plans and models, kept them for six months, and from them "invented" the steamboat!

JUSTICE TO FITCH.

Fitch committed suicide in 1798. History says—"Fulton began to turn his attention to steam navigation as early as 1793." The year he stole Fitch's models! In 1807 his first steamboat, the Clermont, was sent from New York up the Hudson to Albany in thirty-two hours, and Fulton was hailed as the "inventor"! In 1817 a committee appointed by the New York Legislature decided, after a most exhaustive inquiry, that "the steamboats built by Livingston and Fulton are in substance the invention patented to John Fitch in 1791, and Fitch during the term of his patent had the exclusive right to use the same in the United States." Public school histories do not mention these facts.

JOHN FITCH'S RIGHTS.

John Fitch left no descendants. He is buried in an unmarked grave in Bardonia, Ky., where he committed suicide because of disappointment. This is from his diary: "The day will come when some more powerful man will get fame and riches from MY invention; but nobody will believe that poor John Fitch can do anything worthy of attention." The world believed him insane. His wife hated him. His father and an elder brother beat and abused him in childhood. His was a sad life. But in 1785 he built a steam carriage and a steamboat. His first vessel had sidewheels. In 1786 the State of New Jersey, and in 1787 the States of New York, Delaware, Pennsylvania and Virginia, granted him the sole and exclusive rights to their waters for a period of FOURTEEN YEARS for purposes of navigating by steam!

R. E. MAYNARD.

Michigan, U. S., and Ontario, Canada.

IT will be three months on the 22nd inst., since I entered this institution, which was dedicated a year ago the 22d of last December, under the name of "Michigan Employment Institution for the Blind." It was established by the noble state government for the purpose of training, caring for and employing adult blind persons, thus rendering them self-helpful and financially independent in some possible ways. There are about forty men and over a dozen women enrolled for the present, the former occupying "West Hall" and the latter "East Hall." The central building is called the "Administration Hall," which contains the superintendent's private quarters and his office, library, general dining-room in the basement, etc. Behind that building is the industrial department building, where the art of broom-making is the chief industry.

Mr. James P. Hamilton is the superintendent, being a graduate of the Lansing school of the eighties and a clever and estimable gentleman. Mr. Ambrose M. Shotwell is the librarian and teaches literature. He graduated from the blind school at Batavia, N. Y., in 1873 and afterwards finished his course at the State Normal college at Ypsilanti. Then he visited the old dual school at Flint and did much to move the blind school to Lansing, the State capital, drafting the bill to make room for the deaf at Flint. The change took effect in 1880. Mr. Shotwell was eleven years a printer at the Lansing school before coming here.

Although I am the only deaf-mute blind adult here, there is among us a semi-mute blind man by the name of Mr. James Smith, who lost sight first and hearing later through illness some years ago. He attended the Jesuits' college in Cincinnati. He used to travel in Ontario for a firm in Toronto.

My presence at this institution recalls to my mind pathetically that the dual school actually existed in Ontario under Prof. J. B. McGann. Out of fifty-three pupils there are seven blind ones in the photograph group taken at the school in Hamilton in 1865. Two of the groups are in this State, one at my sister's home in Port Huron and the other at Vassat, only 20 miles from here, belonging to Mrs. Nellie J. Teller of Bay City, left by her late husband, my Hamilton classmate. By the way, Mr. Teller afterwards attended the Flint school, resided thirty years in this State and died in Bay City six years ago. Quite a number of the old groups are still preserved in Ontario. In fact, according to the 1865-66 report fifty were sold for the benefit of the school. Three or four blind girls were in attendance when the old school finally broke up to move to Belleville.

Then the school for the blind was almost immediately built at Brantford and was ready for occupancy in 1871, just one year after the deaf

school was first opened. It is interesting to know that Supt. R. Mathison, of the Belleville school was the publisher of the "Brantford Expositor," residing in Brantford at the time of closing his newspaper career in 1872. He was afterwards present in his present capacity at the mute convention held in Brantford in 1893, so the delegates had the opportunity to visit the blind institution and were much interested. Mr. Shotwell was there for the blind convention in 1892.

Miss Ida Remer, of London, Ont., spent her Christmas and New Year holidays with her parents and friends in this city.

In the photograph group of the Detroit Division No. 2, F. S. D., appearing in your February number, there are two Ontario graduates, namely, John White of the seventies and Wm. Cornish of the ninties.

WILLIAM KAY.

SAGINAW, W. S., MICH., Feb. 5, 1906.

Lancaster Pointers.

NEWS among the deaf, as far as we can learn, seems to be as "scare as hen's teeth." Things lately have kept the even tenor of their way, leaving the poor reporter to make much out of nothing.

The infant daughter of John C. and Kate Myers has been baptized Charlesanna Bowman Myers.

Mr. and Mrs. Kauffman and two children recently were the guests of William and Mary Albright at their home on South Ann St., Lancaster.

There is a young uneducated colored man, living in Lancaster, whose name we have been unable to learn. We understand he recently attended one of the services for the deaf at St. James' Parish House. He is too old however to become a pupil of any Institution for the deaf.

Mr. John K. Denlinger was, a few weeks ago, baptized into the congregation of the Mennonite Church, known as Mellinger's church.

Ralph A. Downey, a nephew of the writer, spent Saturday and Sunday the last of February, as the guest of the writer, who in his honor also entertained Anna Kemmerly.

Gertrude M. Downey spent Sunday, the 25th of February, at Dr. J. L. Musser near Bird-in-Hand, where she had a most pleasant time.

Mr. and Mrs. James Shaffer and son Robert, Ralph A. Downey and the writer spent Sunday the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Amos Good where a fine graphophone was the main attraction.

A tiny three-year old pet of ours, the son of a neighbor, says many cute things and in trying to master the sign-language makes many comical mistakes. Being asked almost as soon as he got up, whether he had had to be punished yet, he answered no, I did not get licked today but there's time yet." At another time showing some patches his mother had had long before he was born, he said, quite earnestly and in all good faith, "I had these patches before I was married."

Less than two weeks ago people were complaining of the heat—today we are almost snowed under. Such is life!

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel F. Kauffman, living near Witmer, on Sunday entertained about 15 guests—relatives of Mr. Kauffman's. They all had a very enjoyable time of it and left in the evening highly pleased with their visit.

Mrs. Ben. Musser celebrated her birthday anniversary this month, and in honor of the same her two daughters from Phila., and Mr. and Mrs. Purvis of Hunsecker, called to see her and congratulate her on having passed the fiftieth milestone in life safely.

The writer was tendered a postal card surprise on her birthday (Jan. 28th) receiving a fine collection of handsome as well as of comical cards with which she was highly pleased.

John C. Myers and wife, who broke up house-keeping in November, to live with Mr. Myer's aunt, will resume housekeeping early in the Spring, if they can secure a suitable house near John's work.

The writer was last month appointed special correspondent to the *Land New Era* for this neighborhood, which honor we shall have to hustle around pretty lively to accept, as it includes Greenland, E. and W. Camptuter, Witmer and Smoketown to be reported for.

G. M. DOWNEY.

THE SILENT WORKER.

Well Known Deaf-Mutes of Canada.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM H. GOULD, JR.

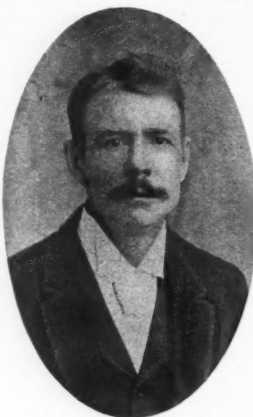
UP in the beautiful city of London, Ont., many well known deaf-mutes are to be found, but none command a higher respect among their fellow associates than does the subject of this sketch, for he is a young man with a keen sense, sound judgment, and an ambition to succeed, as the following interesting biography will indicate:—William Henry Gould, Jr., is the son of W. H. Gould, Sr., a well known resident of the "Forest City," and was born deaf in August, 1875, and London has been his home permanently from that time to this day. Though born deaf he still has the power of speech and can speak quite audibly, which should be considered very unique, for a person born deaf is seldom able to pronounce a word with proper accent. Before he reached his early teens he was attending the public schools of London, but made very little progress, so his father decided to send him to the Belleville school and he went in 1886 to further his educational interests, and was first placed under the tutelage of the late Prof. S. T. Greene over seventeen years ago. He advanced rapidly, graduating from the high class seven years later. Having a taste for the cobbler's vocation he put in an extra year in the shoe-shop to gain a fuller knowledge of the shoemaking art. After leaving school with honors in 1894, he started to establish a reputation for himself independently and took possession of a little shop next to his own home, where he advertised himself as a first class shoemaker and soon had the patronage of a large number of customers, who have since increased, for they find his work gives every satisfaction and Willie's aim is to satisfy them also, hence his ever increasing business and prosperity. He is a well known figure in every sporting circle in London, especially on the hockey rink, the base-ball diamond and the foot-ball campus, where he frequently looms up a shining star, betwixt speed and muscular power. Not only is he an adroit athlete, but also figures prominently in deaf-mute social and religious circles of his native city. Since the forming of the London Deaf-mute Association he has been its Secretary-Treasurer, an office which he has occupied with marked satisfaction to all concerned. He is the representative of the *Canadian Mute* in London and his items are always newsy and interesting.

On November 16th, 1904, Mr. Gould was happily married to Miss E. A. McIntyre, also of that city, by the Rev. Mr. Rollins. Willie has been a reader of the *SILENT WORKER* for the past four years. Mrs. W. H. Gould, Jr., formerly Miss Elizabeth Alma, was born in Yarmouth, Elgin County, Ont., in 1873, and lost her hearing at the age of six months through congestion of the brain. In the fall of 1883, when she was ten years of age, she was sent to the Belleville School for the Deaf, where she put in seven years, graduating in 1890, after which she spent the ins and outs of ordinary life in the best possible way, until the culmination of her marriage to Mr. W. H. Gould, Jr., of London, on November 16th, 1904, since which she has devoted her time to the cares

and wears of married life. The union has so far proved a happy one, though there has been no issue. Both are much liked and esteemed by all their friends.

MR. AND MRS. WILLIAM J. TERRELL, OF TORONTO.

TWO and thirty years ago, long before the *SILENT WORKER* was born, long before the present generation first saw the dawn of day, Mr. William John Terrell, a robust and sportive Eng-



WM. J. TERRELL

lish youth of that time, and Miss Mary Fairley, a blushing, yet winsome damsel of twenty summers, agreed to wed each other and live together as one in joy or woe, so on the natal day of their beloved Saviour, 1873, they stepped down from the ranks of single blessedness into the arena of the benedicts, and ever since that happy Christmas morning of the early seventies till this day they have lived a life of martial contentment that few could equal. Though they have been braving Father Time together for more than thirty long weary years, they still show the vigor of youth and activity and any one would think it but twenty years since they first promised to pay the penalty of unity in happiness and love. It may be true that their span of married life has been a long one, but to themselves it does not seem so long since they first embarked upon the sea of matrimony, but however, Father Time has registered their years of the past and fate can tell their future. As they have enjoyed the fullest measure of Heaven's richest blessings in the past may their future be just as happy and joyous.

A blessing on this wedded pair
Who promised each that they would share
Each other's happiness or woe,
Just two and thirty years ago,
And now when years have passed away,
Enjoy their happy wedding day;
Long may they live so as to prove
That marriage is no foe to love;
And that to bless their wedded lives
Their youth's affection still survives.
To them all joys that fortune sends—
Health, wealth and troops of friends.

William John Terrell was born in the city of Exeter, England, and was educated at the Exeter School for the Deaf and while there learned the blacksmithing trade, and was wielding the sledge

on the anvil at Devonport when he thought of drifting out into the world and building up a reputation for himself and the alluring prospects in Canada at that time made the case the more tempting, so in June, 1870, he bade adieu to old England and sailed for the land of his future happiness. On his arrival in Canada he first settled in Toronto, latterly going on to Newmarket and then to Hamilton where he remained for a while and soon won fame as mechanic, but being of a roving disposition, he gave the "Ambitious City" the sack and removed to Guelph, not only because of better employment, but in that city lived the pretty lady whom he wished to marry, and this cherished hope was finally realized when on December 25th, 1873, he was united in matrimony to Miss Mary Fairley, daughter of the late James Fairley of Guelph, Ont., who has proved to be a devoted wife and affectionate mother ever since. Several years ago Mr. Terrell removed to Toronto where he has lived ever since and works for the Massy-Harris Co., the largest farm implement manufactory in the British Empire. Mr. Terrell is a member of the Toronto Deaf-mute Mission Board and was once its treasurer, and is also a member of the Brigden Literary Society of that city. Mrs. William Terrell was born near the city of Hamilton, Ont., on April 13th, 1853, but soon removed to Guelph with her parents. Losing her hearing at a youthful age she attended the old Toronto School for the Deaf for



MRS. WM. J. TERRELL

several months, going afterwards to the old Hamilton School at the age of thirteen where she studied for three years. On her graduation she went to live at home until married to Mr. Terrell. She is a member of the Toronto Deaf-Mute Dorcas Society and also of the Toronto Deaf-Mute Sick Benefit Society. Both Mr. and Mrs. Terrell are of gentle demeanor and much liked by all. They own a cosy home at 24 Afton Ave. Toronto. One of Mrs. Terrell's brothers is clerk and treasurer of the town of Norwick, Ont. They have had three children, two of whom have since passed away and their only remaining child, Frederick William, is now an employee of the Toronto General Post-office. Like his parents he is totally deaf and dumb and is a graduate of the Belleville Institution for the Deaf and like his father is a member of the Toronto Deaf-Mute Mission Board and the Brigden Literary Society, and sergeant-at-arms of the Sick Benefit Society. It was Freddie, who, in 1903, during the tour of the Prince and Princess of Wales through Canada presented their Royal Highnesses with an address at Belleville.

HERBERT W. ROBERTS.

Club of Deaf Women.

One of the most curious clubs on record has recently been formed by society women in Berlin. The principal condition of membership is that the applicant must be deaf. The club has over 100 members, who meet regularly once a week in handsomely furnished rooms in the Wilhelmstrasse, where they converse by means of ear trumpets and sign-language and drink tea.

MR. AND MRS. WM.
H. GOULD, JR.

With Our Exchanges

CONDUCTED BY R. B. LLOYD.

That's what you get by marrying an oralist, Sammy. They are awfully aggressive. —*Goodson Gazette*.

Up to January 1, 1906, Edward P. Cleary, treasurer of the fund to build and maintain a home for the aged and infirm deaf of Illinois had collected nearly \$500.

Three of our girls are taking the Gallaudet course this session, and hope to enter College in September. We have three representatives at Gallaudet now, one of whom will graduate next year. —*Goodson Gazette*.

The manufacturers of a certain typewriter have contrived instead of the usual bell, a small incandescent lamp in which the light is made to flash as a warning when the end of the line is reached. This will prove a good thing for the deaf. —*Hawkeye*.

Sam Watts, a deaf-mute, employed in the State School for the colored Dumb and Blind here, has instituted suit against his wife for divorce, alleging that she treats him cruelly by beating him, and will not allow his children to learn the sign-language so that they may talk to him. —*Richmond Times-Dispatch*.

Fire destroyed the large brick cow barn, and the frame buildings adjoining of the Illinois School, at Jacksonville, Jan. 30. The loss will be about \$10,000 and as the State carries no insurance on any of its institution buildings the loss will be total. The other buildings escaped without damage. The pupils were not awakened and did not know of the fire till morning.

One of the boys in the Geography Class was told the other day to "Bound Turkey." He responded, "Turkey is bounded on the north by its head, on the south by its tail and on the east and west by its wings." The teacher remarked that the turkey is a peculiar bird, as it sometimes lays "goose eggs" and then he proceeded to record one in his register. —*Kentucky Standard*.

We rather think this boy knew what he was saying. Genuine deaf-mutes don't make such jokes in school.

The St. Louis Gallaudet Union has decided to take the initial steps to establish a Home for the aged and physically unfortunate deaf of Missouri. New York, Pennsylvania and Ohio have each such a home. New England is going to have one soon at Everett, Mass., and the deaf of Illinois have raised over \$500 for a similar purpose and are working enthusiastically for \$50,000.

Mrs. J. Frank Porter found at her home in Danvers the other day a loaf of wedding cake that had been put away fifteen years ago and had been forgotten. It was placed in a cake tin with a glass of water, and it moistened up despite the fact that it was as hard as a brick when Mrs. Porter found it. A few slices of it were cut and eaten, and the cake proved delicious. Then it was packed away to be kept for a number of years longer. —*Boston Transcript*.

Dispatches from Dayton, Ohio, mention robbery at the residence of E. F. Gallaudet, son of Dr. E. M. Gallaudet, January 1st. The robbers secured silverware and other things valued at \$1,000. Six large pieces of silver were taken and among them was the punch bowl presented to Mrs. Gallaudet on the occasion of her wedding by the Appropriations Committee of the United States Senate, of which her father, Senator Cockrell, had been a member, when in the Senate. —*Deaf-Mutes' Journal*.

In a lecture on "Colorado" the other evening the speaker used the word "tenderfeet" which was duly spelled by the interpreter to the forty deaf pupils in attendance. Strange as it may seem not more than two or three of the pupils knew the meaning of the word, and the point of the story which the lecturer was telling was completely lost. Next day we took five minutes from the time usually devoted to technical grammar to explain that "tenderfeet" does not always mean "soft feet." —*Colorado Index*.

William Saum, Iowa School, is perhaps the champion paving bricklayer of the country. Mr. Saum has a record of laying 60,000 bricks in ten hours, and spectators are surprised at his clever and fast work. The firm had a paving contract at Menominee, Wis., when the many brickyard men in that town saw Saum at work laying over 25,000 bricks a day they stood aghast. Menominee is one of the largest brick shipping points in the world, and Mr. Young said every one in that town thought Saum a wonder. —*Industrial Journal*.

The Supreme Court of Montana has decided that the bonds issued by the State educational institutions against their respective land grants are unconstitutional and illegal. The School for the Deaf at Boulder has bonds to the amount of \$45,000 issued against its land grant, but cannot use the money derived therefrom. The appropriation for the school for the year 1906 will not be affected however, so the school can go on without hindrance. Meanwhile, a special session of the legislature will be necessary to straighten out matters.

It will be a great help in beginning the child's education if the names of familiar objects are written or printed and attached to the object, as cap, doll, ball, &c. The names of members of the family may be written and the child easily learns to associate the right name with each. Various actions may be imitated as run, fall, stand, and the words written. The child will readily learn to copy the words with pencil or pen. It is well also to encourage him to draw. A little at a time and many repetitions must be the rule in everything. —*Ill. Advance*.

A cyclonic storm visited this section January 15th and did a great deal of damage. Trees and fences were blown down, windows blown in, houses unroofed and the air was full of flying debris. Our school sustained its full share of damage. The old school building, covered with tin, was partially unroofed; the entire building will have to be re-covered. The roof of the girls' building was damaged; a plate-glass door in the cottage for little girls was blown in and a number of windows about the place broken by the force of the wind and the rain and hail that accompanied it. Several trees about the place were blown down. Part of the tin roof of the colored school building was damaged also. —*Kentucky Standard*.

The publishing firm of L. J. Bacheberle and Co., of Cincinnati, has under course of compilation a directory of the deaf of Ohio, Indiana and Kentucky. That part covering Indiana is in charge of Mr. Albert Berg, under whose direction as complete and accurate a list of the deaf of the state as it possible to get together is being collected. The directory is to be ready for distribution in a short time, and will be a thing of beauty as well as one of inestimable convenience.

The firm expects to place a circulation of fifteen thousand copies. L. J. Bacheberle and Co. began the publication of directories of the deaf in 1897, and business men have come to appreciate the work as a fruitful advertising medium. —*Deaf American*.

Our deaf-mute friends will read with very great interest about a young lady, Mdlle. Yvonne Pitrois, whose literary works are being read with much profit and pleasure by our friends in France. Her stories are charmingly told. One of them, "Jeunes Vies," is a special favorite, particularly with the young.

Yvonne Pitrois was born in Paris on the 14th December, 1880, and educated by her mother. At the age of seven, Yvonne lost her hearing, and but for her mother's watchfulness and untiring energies during her illness, she would have lost her speech powers also. Yvonne understands all that is said by the lips; she speaks English as fluently as French, and even plays the piano with much skill. It would give her very great pleasure to hear from others similarly afflicted. They could write to her at 135, rue d'Entraignes, Tours, France. —*The Messenger*.

Thursday evening, January 11, Dr. and Mrs. Tate took the 5:53 Milwaukee train south, en route to San Diego, Cal. It was sorely against his personal inclinations that Dr. Tate at last decided to seek a change of scene and climate. But his physician and his closest friends all felt that his recovery would be much hastened if he were in a place where he could be out of doors in the free air and sunshine for a large part of each day. They expect to spend a few weeks in San Diego, and then visit relatives in Pomona. On their return to Minnesota, they may stop in Arizona, New Mexico, and Missouri. We all hope to hear encouraging reports from our absent Superintendent soon. Meanwhile, the arrangement by which Mr. J. L. Smith acts in Dr. Tate's stead continues. Officers, teachers, and pupils all show a commendable zeal to do their duty and to keep the several departments of the school up to their usual standard of efficiency. —*Minnesota Companion*.

According to statistics compiled by the Volta Bureau for the World's Fair at St. Louis, there are at present 615 schools for the deaf in the world. These schools have an attendance of 38,854 pupils and employ 4,839 teachers. They are distributed as follows: Africa—Seven schools with sixteen teachers and 127 pupils. Australia—ten schools with seventy teachers, 669 pupils. Asia—six schools with twenty-three teachers and 116 pupils. Europe—450 schools with 3,207 teachers and 55,933 pupils. North America—153 schools with 1,489 teachers and 11,760 pupils. South America—seven schools with thirty-four teachers and 229 pupils. Of these 615 schools, 134 are public and 87 are private boarding schools; 144 are public and nineteen are private day schools; while fifty-six public and thirty-four private schools have both day and boarding pupils. Of these 38,854 pupils, 21,858 are taught exclusively by the Combined system, while there is no record concerning methods used with the remaining 6,278. —*California News*.

Chrisy Ohliger a deaf-mute, while attempting to recover his hat, which had fallen into Cahokia Creek, near the National Stockyards, East St. Louis, was drowned late Sunday night. F. Ofenstein of 3868 Eastern avenue, St. Louis, told the East Side police he had accompanied Ohliger across the river, and that after visiting a family named Lutton on North Eleventh street, they started homeward. While crossing Black bridge, he said, Ohliger's hat blew off and fell into the creek. The men went to the rail and looked for the hat. Ohliger leaned too far over, lost his balance and fell 15 feet into the water. Ofenstein said that he went down the bank and waded around for several minutes in the water, which was waist deep, but could not find his friend. Ofenstein, wet and bedraggled, reported the accident to the police, who sent firemen to drag the stream for the body. The current under the bridge is quite strong, and the body was not found. Ohliger lived at 2012 North Ninth street, St. Louis, with his wife, also a deaf-mute, and three small children.

Mr. William Wade has issued a second edition of his monograph on the deaf-blind, a copy of which we acknowledge with thanks. It is a beautiful production, comprising some one hundred and fifty octavo pages, and containing a large number of handsome photographs. Considerable new matter has been added and this book may now be regarded as the most authoritative characterization of the deaf-blind that has yet appeared. It is impossible to give too high an estimate of what this doubly afflicted class owe to Mr. Wade, who spares neither labor nor expense in his efforts to promote their welfare. He records an even hundred deaf-blind persons in the United States and Canada, of whom eighty-eight are totally deaf and blind, and twenty-two partially so, or with one sense entirely lost and the other very imperfect. It is largely due to his generosity that so many of these children are being taught; and surely no one could engage in any nobler work than in bringing a little sunshine into the lives of those who are

doomed to dwell in the realm of both silence and darkness. —*Canadian Mute*.

In announcing the retirement from the staff of the Maryland School of Mr. Charles Grow after rounding out a full half century in the profession, *The Bulletin* claims for him the honor of being the oldest living instructor of the deaf, meaning, of course, the one of longest term of service, whether active or retired. *The Hawkeye* admits this claim, if he had been in constant service for the whole period, but presents, as possibly a juster candidate for the honor, Mr. Hiram Phillips of the Iowa School, who began his career at the Wisconsin School in 1854. We think, however, that a temporary retirement from regular work at one time for a period of four years admitted by *The Hawkeye* does weaken his claim. By the way, in our own Mr. Thomas L. Brown we have one who is pressing close on the heels of both and may yet outstrip them. But isn't it rather queer that nobody has thought of Dr. Gallaudet? He entered "Old Hartford" as instructor in 1855, and is therefore in his fifty-first year in the profession; is still in full harness, and will probably be so for many years yet, being only sixty-nine and seeming nearer fifty; and we believe he never lost more than a few months on leave. —*Michigan Mirror*.

The January *Annals of the Deaf* is always an interesting number on account of the statistical information that it contains. This year it shows that there are in the United States 57 public schools, 55 day schools, and 16 denominational and private schools for the deaf. The number of pupils enrolled in all these schools last year was 11,648 of which 10,326 were in the public (or State) schools, 810 in the day schools, and 512 in the denominational and private schools. They were taught by 1,491 instructors—471 male and 1,020 female. Of this number 252 are deaf, and 332 are instructors in the industrial arts.

The Ohio Schools lead with an enrollment of 584, closely followed by the Pennsylvania School at Mt. Airy with 574. The School with the largest number of instructors is the Mt. Airy with 72, followed by the Illinois with 54, the Ohio 52, St. Joseph 50, New York and Michigan each 48. In Canada there are seven schools with 834 pupils, and 125 teachers. The largest school is the one for Ontario with an enrollment of 268 and a plant valued at \$266,500. —*Kentucky Standard*.

We find an item going the rounds of the papers in which a photographer is credited with saying that deaf people are the hardest in the world to photograph for the reason that they are under the strain of "listening always for further instructions." He adds that if an artist's reputation depended upon the pictures he makes of them he would soon be obliged to go out of business. What he says may be true of the unfortunates who try to make defective hearing serve as a medium of communication between them and the world about them, but it is not of those who have been trained in schools for the deaf.

We have often thought that the "hard-of-hearing" deserve more commiseration than any other class of the deaf. Their hearing has usually become impaired after the period of youth, and consequently of adaptability, has passed. They persist in trying to make their defective hearing serve them in all social and business affairs long after the point has been reached where it would be better for their own peace and happiness and the comfort and convenience of others to discard it in favor of some more reliable method of communication. Their blunders are many and they can hardly help being sensitive and miserable for

"Sorrow's crown of sorrow
Lies in remembering happier things."

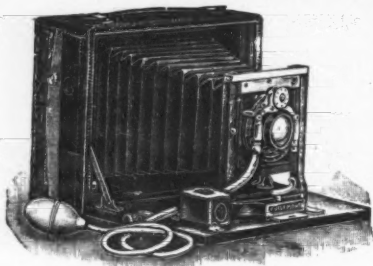
The congenitally deaf and those who become deaf in early childhood backed by the favorable training received in their special schools are able to adapt themselves to conditions as they find them, and are consequently happier and stand a better chance of success than the sensitive and discouraged hard-of-hearing individuals who feel that they do not fit in anywhere. —*Ky. Standard*.

Those who, by lack of hearing are in a measure shut out from the social world are sometimes inclined to imagine that this deprivation is much greater than the actual facts justify. It is natural for us to exaggerate the unattainable and there certainly is danger of exaggeration in the direction we mention. The number of dull, uninteresting persons (possessed of ears) one meets is simply astounding. Even the social lion often turns out to be a sheep, vacuous and tiresome, or an owl, oppressively intellectual and still more tiresome. Deaf or hearing, the most satisfactory people we can meet are those we find in books. If they weary us, we can put them back in the box and shut the lid, and if they entertain us, we can work them indefinitely without compunction. The loss of hearing at an early age, before the individual has become familiar with spoken and written language is a serious loss, indeed; when one is able to read intelligently there is a pleasure to be found in books that can never be found anywhere else. As for the gabble and froth that represent conversation in social circles—the deaf man, if he only knew it, has reason to thank his stars that he can't hear it and is not obliged to assume an interest in it. —*The Cal. News*.

The following item is going the rounds of the press:

Helen Keller, the famous deaf, dumb and blind woman, has been made seriously ill by her work of instructing persons similarly afflicted, and her physician has ordered a long period of complete rest. Accordingly all the work which Miss Keller had on hand and several engagements to appear at public meetings in aid of the blind, have been given up. Miss Keeler is living at the home of John A. Macy, of Wrentham, Mr. Macy having married the blind girl's tutor, Miss Sullivan. Mr. Macy says that the severe strain and mental concentration under which Miss Keller had passed during the last few years have been too much for her. "While we are all confident," he said, "that she will ultimately regain her strength, it will be necessary for her to give up work of all kinds for some months and take absolute rest."

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